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GENEALOGY COLLECTION

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THE BOWEN MEMORIAL.

PART I.

A MAP of
WALES,
according to
the MODERN DIVISIONS of
COUNTIES
By Will.m Owen
IRISH SEA
CARDIGAN BAY
BRISTOL CHANNEL
ANGLESEY
CARNARVON SHIRE
DENBIGH SHIRE
FLINT SHIRE
MERIONETH SHIRE
MONTGOMERY SHIRE
CHESHIRE
SHROPSHIRE
STAFFORDSHIRE
RADNOR SHIRE
CARDIGAN SHIRE
PEMBROKE SHIRE
CAERMARTHEN SHIRE
BRECKNOCK SHIRE
GLAMORGAN SHIRE
HEREFORDSHIRE
WORCESTERSHIRE
GLOCESTERSHIRE
MONMOUTHSHIRE
SOMERSETSHIRE

THE GENEALOGICAL DESCENTS OF THE PRINCES OF WALES.

"This table is taken from Rev. William Warrington's 'History of Wales.' It begins with Beli Mawr, father of Cassivelaunus, who opposed Cæsar. From that period the pedigrees are so corroborated by history and ancient MSS. as to leave no doubt of their authenticity."—W. OWEN.

It will be seen by an examination of this table that the Bowen family reach Beli Mawr, paternally, through Meurig, Tenesan, and Lludd; maternally, through the Griffiths of Penrhyn, by their intermarriages with the princes of South Wales, Powis, and North Wales,—South Wales through Howel Dda, Roderick the Great, and the Cunedda line; Powis, through Rhiwallon, Gaethfoed, and Casfardd Wledig, etc.

BELI MAWR,
King of Britain, 100 years B.C.

Lludd. — **Caswallon or Cassivelaunus, the general who opposed Cæsar.**

Tenesan.

Casfardd Wledig.
Llari.
Runeydd.
Rhyw.
Power Lêw.
Frenddwyd.
Gwynnaw.
Teon.
Tegonwy.
Caenawg Mawr.
Corf.
Cedio.
Varvsych.
Gwynawg.
Gwynan.
Tegonwy.
Lles Llwyddoch.
Carnadock.
Gwyrdr hir.
Cloddieu.

Aflech.
Asallach.
Owen.
Brychwain.
Duwg.
Onwedd.
Anweryd.
Gwrddoeyn.
Doswyn.
Gweddoli.
Doli.
Gwrgan.
Cayn.
Gwyddwg.
Iago.
Tegid.
Padarn Blifrudd.

Gwenddolan.
Endos.
Enydd.
Endyrn.
Endigant.
Rhydderch.
Rhuddfedd.
Gradd.
Urban.
Tudbwyll.
Dehewant.
Tegsan Gloff.

Cynvelyn, or Cunobelinus.

Gweirydd — Gwydyr.

Meirig.

Coel.

Lles Llenua Mawr, or Lucius.

Nynyaw.

Teathvallt.

Teudrig.

Meurig, king of Dyfed.

Coel Godebog.

Gwaethfoed.

Edeyrn = **Gwawl.** — **Cenan.**

Cunedda Wledig. — **Gworst.**

Cedig. **Caredig.** **Einion Yrth.** **Eldr.** — **Meirchion.**

Dewisant. — **Caswallon.** **Llywarch Hên.** **Cynvarch O're.** = **Ne-** **vyn Sant.**

St. David. — **Maelgwn-Gwynedd.** **Diwg.** **Urien Rheged.**

Cusa.
Seir Well.
Brothen.

Rhuun.

Gwyar.

Arthwrys.

Pasgen.

Arnothen.

Beli.

Owen. **Eliwri** = **Morgan Mawr.**

Artholew.
Clydawg.
Sitsyllt.
Dyvnwal.

Meirig.

Iago.
Cadfan.
Cadwallon.
Cadwaladr.
Edwal Iwerch.
Rodri Molwynog.

Tegid.
Aiser.
Sandde.
Eldr.

Cyndeyrn or St. Kentigern.

Arthvael.

Rhys.

Howell.

Owen.

Cynan Tindeathwy. **Gwriad.** **Gwenllian.**

Esevlit = **Merfin Frych.**

Angharad = **Roderick the Great.** **Ednyfed Fychan.**

Merfin. — **Anarawd.** — **Cadell.** — **Blegwyrd.**

Gwerystan.

Cynfyn, prince of Powis.

Rhiwallon, prince of Powis.

Gwladys (daughter and co-heir).

Gruffydd ab Cynan.

Susan, mar. Meredydd, prince of Powis, in the line of the Griffith family.

Howel Dda.

Owen.

Einion.

Tewdwr Mawr.

Arthvael.

Meirig.

Pwyll Pendevig.

Gwynfardd Dyfed, the bard prince.

Gwladys (daughter of Rhiwallon), married **Rhys ap Tewdwr.**
Gwenllian (daughter of Gruffydd ap Cynan) = **Gruffydd ap Rhys.**

Yours Truly.
Elisha Chandler Bowen.

WELSH GENEALOGY.

As a curiosity in Welsh genealogy, I give here, for what it is worth, a complete lineage from Beli Mawr back to Adam, taken from Dwn's Golden Grove MSS. (which can be found in vol. i. pp. 309, 310). Before I saw this, I traced the lineage back to Brutus, said to have been the first king of Britain; and, upon comparing notes, I find a remarkable agreement.

"Beli Mawr ap Monagan, ap Capoir, ap Pur, ap Saul Benisel, ap Rhydderch, ap Rhidhon, ap Eidiol, ap Arthmael, ap Sitsyllt, ap Owen, ap Caphydd, ap Bleiddydd, ap Meirion, ap Gorwst, ap Clydo, ap Clydawg, ap Ithel, ap Urien, ap Andrew, ap Ceryn, ap Porex, ap Coel, ap Cadell, ap Gerant, ap Elidr,[1] ap Morydd, ap Dan, ap Sitsyllt, ap Cuhelyn,[2] ap Gwrgan, ap Beli,[3] ap Difn Moelmud, ap Dodion, ap Denfarch, ap Haedd, ap Antonius, ap Seriol, ap Grwst, ap Rhiwallon, ap Cynydd, ap Ragaw (daughter and heir of King

[1] Elidr, son of Morydd, was placed on the throne of Britain, on the deposition of his brother Arthal. When Arthal failed to obtain assistance in recovering his throne, he accidentally met his brother Elidr, who received him with the greatest affection, and restored him to the throne, which he held until his death, ten years after. Elidr was then made king the second time; but, in the third year of his reign, his brothers Owen and Peruder, at the head of a large army, took him prisoner, and divided the sovereignty between them. Owen had all north of the Humber, consisting of Lloegr, Wales, and Cornwall. Elidr was, however, made king the third time.

[2] Cuhelyn flourished in the sixth century B.C. His wife was the learned Marsia. Upon the death of Cuhelyn, his son Sitsllyt was under age, and the sovereignty remained with Marsia. She drew up the laws known in Britain as the Marsian laws, which King Alfred afterwards had translated from the Welsh to the English. She was a lady of noble birth, and was endowed with a sagacity and genius unknown in her time.

[3] Beli was the king of whom a story is told of having conquered Rome, and his brother Bran was left as emperor of Rome. Beli returned to Britain, and built Caerleon-on-the-Usk, and also a magnificent gate in London, from him called Belinsgate.

Lyr[1] — Shakspeare's Lear), ap Bleiddydd, ap Ryn Baladr, ap Lleon,[2] ap Brutus Tariaulas, ap Evrog, ap Mymbyr, ap Madoc, ap Locrinus, ap Brutus,[3] ap Silvius, ap Ascanius, ap Æneas, ap Anchises, ap Capias, ap Assaracus, ap Troes, ap Euricthonus, ap Dardan, ap Jupiter, ap Saturnus, ap Silvius, ap Brutus, ap Cyprus, ap Septem, ap Javan, ap Japheth, ap Noah, ap Lamech, ap Methusalem, ap Enoch, ap Jared, ap Mahalaled, ap Cainan, ap Enos, ap Seth, ap Adam, the first man that God created."

This pedigree was testified to by John Wynn ap David, ap Griffith, written by his own hand sixty years before the original of the book (which was written about the year 1610). This observation appears to have been written by John Rhydderch, who does not, however, explain how John Wynn could certify this ascent to Adam.

[1] Lyr lived in the ninth century B.C. He built a city on the River Soran, called, in Welsh, Caer Lyr, and in English, Leicester. He was the father of Gonorilla, Rhegan, and Cordalia, whose behavior to him furnished Shakspeare with the subject of his tragedy of King Lear.

[2] Lleon Gawr, son of Brutus, gave freedom to the constitution of his country. He built Chester in the north, which is called to this day Caer Lleon Gawr, about the time the Queen of the South went to Jerusalem to hear of the wisdom of Solomon.

Rhyn, or Rhunn, his son, built Canterbury and Winchester, and the city on the Mount of the Shaft, called Shaftesbury, where the eagle prophesied the fate of Britain while the city was building.

[3] Brutus, according to the Welsh Bruts, came from Italy into Britain in the year 1200 after the Flood, and became the first king, after whom the island was named.

MEMORIAL

OF

THE BOWEN FAMILY.

BY

E. C. BOWEN, M.D.,

ALUMNUS OF THE ALBANY MEDICAL COLLEGE, MEMBER OF THE ALABAMA MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, ETC.

[*The author is of the Woodstock, Conn., branch of the family, and resided for many years in the States of Georgia and Alabama.*]

"Wherever Nature, though in narrow space,
Fosters by Freedom's aid a liberal race,
Sees Virtue save them from Oppression's den,
And cries with exultation, 'These are men!'"

BOSTON:
RAND, AVERY, AND COMPANY,
Franklin Press.
1884.

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Respectfully Dedicated

TO THE

PRESENT AND FUTURE GENERATIONS OF THE AMERICAN BRANCH OF THE FAMILY,

DESCENDANTS OF

RICHARD AND GRIFFITH BOWEN.

MEMORIAL OF THE BOWEN FAMILY.

Published in Three Parts.

PART I. Is confined to the family in Wales; is beautifully illustrated with 34 cuts, an autograph pedigree, with the Bowen coats-of-arms, and an ancient map of Wales.

PART II. Brings the American branch down from their emigration, 1638–40, through the Colonial Period. Illustrated with views of old homesteads of that period, and scenes of the Indian wars in which the family were actors; a beautiful cut of the emigration of the Woodstock branch from Roxbury, Mass., to Connecticut, in 1686; besides portraits of members of the family of that period.

PART III. Traces the several branches, so far as practicable, to the present time. Illustrated by views of the homesteads of the family since the war of the Revolution; with portraits of many of its prominent members.

E. C. BOWEN, M.D.,

570 BROADWAY, BOSTON, MASS.

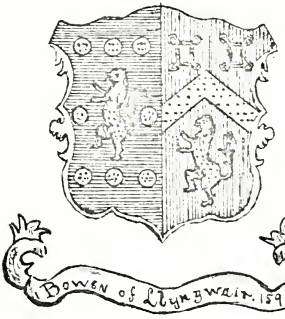
PREFACE.

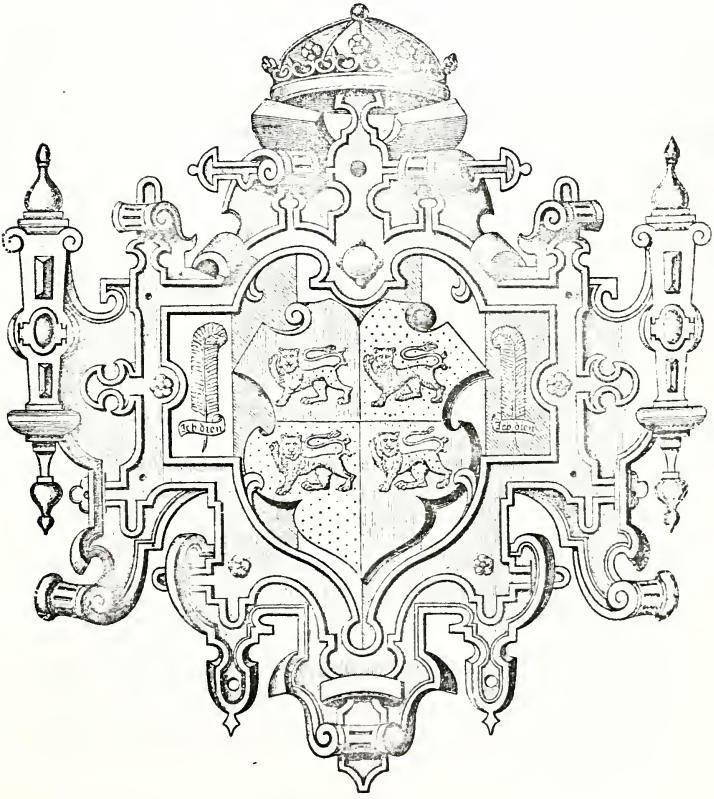
THE Memorial of the Bowen Family should have been written by some one of its members more competent for the Herculean task. I have no apology to offer to the scholarly members of the family for attempting a work which should have been executed by them long ago.

I, however, have one request to make: withhold your criticisms on the long *lines* of *lineages* given. Let them *stand*, as they are substantiated by *authentic* records, not alone by one isolated authority, but by the combined testimony of *all* the witnesses giving credence to the weight of authority and the corroborating circumstances.

Be to my virtues very kind;
Be to my faults a little blind.

THE AUTHOR.





The Arms of Wales.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER OF MAJOR ARTHUR BOWEN.

By the courtesy of the Hon. Isaac Story of Somerville, Mass. (a member maternally of the Bowen family), I am permitted to copy the following extracts from one of his private letters.

Major Arthur Bowen of St. Catherine, Canada West, under date of Dec. 17, 1859, writes:—

"I must begin by informing you that there are Welsh Bowens and Irish Bowens: the latter are the descendants of the Bowens who went over with 'Strong Bow,' the Earl of Pembroke, from Milford Haven, in Pembrokeshire, six hundred years ago, in the reign of Henry II. . . . I have in the course of my long life become acquainted with many of these Irish Bowens. They all admit their Welsh origin, and are proud of it, as are the Irish Lloyds, Morgans, Evans, etc. Judge Bowen of Quebec, and Capt. Bowen of Kingston, are Irish Bowens. My family are Welsh, of the old, genuine, full-blooded stock, and literal Cambrians, *proud* of *our ancestry*. We have it by tradition that our ancestors were princes of Dyfed (Pembrokeshire), and that the head of the family, thirteen hundred years ago, carried the sword of state before King Arthur, at his coronation at Caerleon ('Lion's Rock'), in Monmouthshire.

"The Bowens in South Wales are very numerous, particularly in Pembrokeshire. I am a direct descendant of the Bowens of Pentre Evan ap Owen. My ancestor was the second high sheriff of the county. Now, sheriffs were first appointed in the reign of Henry VII. Since that time their names will be found, in every reign, filling that office. Bowen of Llwyngwair, of the house of Pentre Evan, was the last. There were many Strong-Bow generals and admirals in the family, in by-gone days and in modern times. One of my first-cousins was Admiral Charles Bowen; another, Capt. John Bowen. One of my brothers was in the battle of Trafalgar; another, at the desperate battle at the taking of Java, where he afterwards died on the staff with Sir Rolla Gillispie. Another brother was in the East-India service, wounded in action, and died. I am a

retired major of the British service, after having served in the West Indies, the East Indies, and in Spain, as asst. Jr Mar General & A. C. C. to Sir Rufane Donbier. I am now in my seventy-seventh year, having been born in 1783, the year that American independence was acknowledged by Great Britain.

". . . I am in possession of all my faculties. I can read and write without spectacles, and have all my teeth, but I find they are getting blunt. I have visited most of the capitals of Europe, and travelled in Asia six thousand miles. I have seen the Himalaya Mountains and 24 crowned heads, but never a President, and dined with the Duke of Wellington at headquarters, before Bayonne, in France."

He signs his name with the "Bowen knot" (see Bowen arms).

Pedegrees of Richard 3rd Griffith Bowen. Carefully collated from Town Court Rolls in Great Cole Castle Office confirmed by Nicholas Harnold of Wales

1036 Llywarch Hen Chief of the Powis Race descended from Maengan early King of Powis

Cadivalan Prince of Powis = Sovereign daur to K of
The historic nativity of Cadivalan and the arms as a coat of arms

1195 Succeeded to Powis (by compt) = Gwenllian daur of Llywelyn Prince Consort of the Marshal
The Lords of Powis Castle have confirmed to the arms of Cadivalan by Llywelyn ap Iorwerth the Prince of Wales.
(See Pedegree in Powis papers)

1227 Gruffydd ap Gwenwynwyn = Daur dau of Sir Laurence Strickfield of Strickfield

Einion Tawe = Eyder son of Cadegerman Lord of Ystradgynlais

Owen of Einion = Gwenllian daur of Wellaman Carrington Kt

Llewelyn ap Owen = Next daur of Court Tychcoin Esqr

Owen Bowen of Powis Castle Esqr the first to assume the surname Bowen = Margaret daur of Howell Cattlebridge

Gruffydd Bowen = a daur of Jenkin ap

Owen Bowen Esqr = Jane daur to K of Powis ap Llewelyn Esq of Carmarthenshire
Appointed by Henry VIII Commissioner of Arbitrate Sir Baronis de Kemys Kt

Matthias Bowen of Llewingwan = Mary daur of John Phillips Esq of Pictor Castle

Francis Bowen of Llewingwan = Eleanor daur of John Griffith Esq of Rockbury Monglamy
was at Llewingwan when Leland visited it in 1541. He gave the names of ancestors whether true or false, the ones not given daughters.
Son of Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn Knight

Margaret daur of Griffith ap Llewelyn Esq of Tremfynydd

Mary daur of John Phillips Esq of Pictor Castle

Owen Bowen = Catherine daur of Griffith ap Owen Wyan of Pictor

Sir Henry Lewis of Pictor = Margaret daur of Sir Henry Wyan of Pictor

Sir Thomas Phillips of Pictor Castle = Elizabeth daur of Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn Kt

Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn Knight = Elizabeth daur of Griffith Llwyd of Carnarvonshire
Beside natural issue Sir Griffith Griffith Was made Knight of the Bath by King Henry VII.

Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn = Janet daur of Meredydd ap Ieuan descended from Rhesus ap Tudor Prince of South Wales

Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn Kt = Daur dau of Sir Thomas Stradling of St Donats Castle Glamorgan

Griffith Griffith of Penrhyn Esq = Mary daur of Madoc ap Griffith

Sir John Griffith Lord of Carnarvon

young man when Leland was given at Tournament of Sir Rhys ap Thomas

Corn. Hen father purchased Langdon Manneron

Owen = 2nd Sonn = Owen daur of Thomas Lloyd who was High Sheriff of Pembrokeshire A.D. 1613 He was son of other Lloyd of Nell Griffith Pembroke Town High sheriff A.D. 1596

Griffith Bowen of Llewingwan = Margaret daur of Williams Griffith Great Grandson of Henry VII by the other son Henry (2 years old) emigrated to America in the Summer of A.D. 1635

Richard Bowen merchant 4th Son of Thomas Bowen of Llewingwan = Jenny daur of Walter Bowen Richard Thomas Edward Sarah &c &c

They settled first on the East near Boston but the Colonists soon Migrated to Connecticut & Rhode Island Washington & Westchester Counties, moving afterwards to Rockbury Mass & finally settled at Wethersfield Conn where he died and was buried

Sir notes on Arms see Sovereign (over.)

GENERAL RULES

FOR THE

PRONUNCIATION OF THE WELSH LANGUAGE.

1. *A* has the same sound as in the English word *mar* (example: CARNGIWCH, *karn-ghe-ook*); sometimes as in *mat* (ex.: AMLWCH, *amlook*); and sometimes as in *mate* (ex.: ABERAVON, *ab-er-a-von*).
2. *E* as in *met* (ex.: PENRYDD, *pen-rith*); also as in *there* or *tete* (ex.: MINERA, *me-na-ra*).
3. *I* as in *fin* (ex.: NEVIN, *nev-in*); also as in *mien* (ex.: MINERA, *me-na-ra*).
4. *O* as in *gone* (ex.: LLANGOLLEN, *lan-goth-len*); also as in *note* (ex.: LLANDRILLO, *lan-drith-lo*).
5. *U* as *i* in *pin* (ex.: RHUDDLAN, *h'rith-lan*); also as *ee* in *seem* (ex.: LLANDULAS, *lan-dee-las*).
6. *W* as *oo* in English (ex.: AMLWCH, *am-look*).
7. *Y* has a sound as *i* in *firm*, or *u* in *fur* (ex.: LLANDYRNOG, *lan-dir-nog*; CLYRO, *klur-o*). In ending a final syllable, or in a monosyllable, it is like *ee* in *seem* (ex.: LLANEDY, *lan-ed-ee*).
8. *Ai* has the sound of long *i* (ex.: LLANFAIR, *lan-vir*); *aw* as *ow* in *plow* (ex.: LLANBADARNFAWR, *lan-bah-darn-vowr*); *uw* as *u* (ex.: LLANUWCHYLYNN, *lan-yook-e-lin*).
9. The consonants, *b*, *d*, *h*, *k*, *l*, *m*, *n*, *p*, *r*, *s*, *t*, are similar to the English.
10. *C* always has the sound of *k* (ex.: CLYRO, *klur-o*).
11. *F* is like the English *v* (ex.: LLANFAIR, *lan-vir*).
12. *G* is always hard, as in *give* (ex.: ABERGELE, *ab-er-ghee-le*).
13. *Ch* has the guttural sound, as in the Scottish word *loch* (ex.: LLANLLECHID, *lan-thlek-id*).
14. *Dd* is equivalent to *th* in *this* (ex.: PENRYDD, *pen-rith*).
15. *Ff* is similar to the English *f* (ex.: TREFFGARN, *tref-garn*).
16. *Ll* has no equivalent in English, but more nearly approaches to the sound of *thl* than any other. Except at the beginning of names, it is usually anglicized by *thl* (ex.: LLANDRILLO, *lan-drith-lo*).
17. *Ph* is the same as in the English (ex.: LAMPHEY, *lam-fee*).
18. *Th* has the same sound as in *then* or *with* (ex.: GARTHBIBIO, *garth-bi-be-o*).

NOTE. — The accent is always on the ultimate or penultimate syllable.

NOTES ON THE ARMS AND LINEAGE.

NOTE I. — The arms were those of the Bowens of "Kittle Hill," Glamorgan (see Burke's "Encyclopædia of Heraldry").

NOTE II. — Richard and Griffith Bowen had these arms, and their descendants in this country have for two hundred and forty-six years recognized them as their arms. The lapse of so many generations, of itself confers an unquestionable *right* to them.

NOTE III. — A *right* to the "old arms" of the Llwyngwair family, 1591 (see frontispiece), depends entirely whether the foregoing lineage is established beyond a doubt. The reader must judge for himself If the "Kittle Hill" Bowens of *that time* were not a branch of the Llwyngwair family, then "family traditions" are worthless, and "old records and manuscripts" unreliable.

NOTE IV. — The arms given are in honor of our ancestors' "choice."

NOTE V. — "Kittle Hill" was inherited by the "Pentre Evan" family not long after the conquest of Glamorgan by Fitzhamon and his knights.

NOTE VI. — The Earl of Worcester acquired lands in Gower, the manor or parish of "Kittle:" among others, from Fitzhamon or his successors (see Nicholas's "Annals," also "Baronia de Kemeys").

NOTE VII. — Cuhelyn married Gwrangen, daughter and heir of Sir Tristram, earl of Worcester, and thus inherited "Kittle Hill," with other lands in Gower.

NOTE VIII. — The lands of "Precelly," etc., in Pembrokeshire, were confirmed to the heirs of Cuhelyn, Gwrared, and Llewellyn. The historic reality of Cuhelyn and Gwrared is clearly demonstrated by a charter of Nicholas, son of Sir William Martin, lord of Cemaes (about 1220), granting and confirming to the heirs of Gwrared and Llewellyn their lands (see "Baronia de Kemeys").

NOTE IX. — William Vaughan (Griffith pedigree), besides Sir William Griffith, had Alice, who was the maternal ancestor of Sir Richard Bulkeley (see Plate X., p. 48).

NOTE X. — William Griffith, fourth son of Sir William of Penrhyn, married a daughter of Sir John Wynn (see Gwydir house, Plate V.), from whom (Sir John) descended Sir Watkin William Wynne of Wynnstay (see Plate XII.).

NOTE XI. — Mary, the wife of John Griffith, and grandmother of Richard Bowen, was the daughter of Meredydd, and sister of Sir John Wynn of Gwydir. (Her mother was Alice, descended from Eduyfed Fychan through Sir Tudor.) He purchased Gwydir, and built a great portion of the old mansion now standing.

NOTE XII. — All the questionable points in the lineage are fully explained in the text of this memorial.

MEMORIAL OF THE BOWEN FAMILY.

INTRODUCTORY.

RACE. — LANGUAGE. — MIGRATIONS.

THE peculiarities of the various races of the human family are distinctly marked and persistent. Whether we regard man as having attained his present exalted development by successive series of evolutions, or as having been at his creation endowed with all the rudimentary elements necessary for the highest development possible for him to attain, the fact remains, that race enters largely into the character, disposition, capacity, and general make-up of the man. He carries the indelible marks of his nationality, physically, morally, and intellectually, regardless of the circumstances or conditions in which he is placed, or the educational influences by which he is surrounded. Whatever may be said of "the survival of the fittest," the physically strong will survive the longest, provided they obey the laws of health; but it does not follow that they are always the fittest. The inferior races, intellectually and morally, may survive the superior in these respects. The Ethiopian never can be developed into the Caucasian by any process known to evolutionists. He has the marks indelibly branded upon his forehead, not only in the color of his skin, but notably in the shape of his skull, and many other peculiarities. The Jew is easily recognized, even by a child, whether seen in Russia, England, the United States, or on the burning sands of Arabia. He is a Jew, wherever found, and will always remain one, in spite of the finely spun theories of modern so-called scientists. A full-blooded Cymry differs from the Saxon, Gaul, Dane, Flem-

ing, Scot, or Pict. These race-appearances can be traced in the nice distinctions of cognate nations or families.

WHO ARE THE WELSH?

The controversy of ethnologists gives us very little light upon the subject, no two fully agreeing. I prefer to rely upon the Welsh historians and their traditions, to any learned disputations of modern ethnologists.

CYMRY WELSH.

The Welsh literature is far more famed for the praise of the Cymraeg than the Irish is for the Erse, or the Scotch for the Gael. "At an eisteddfod, poets chant the glory of the ancient race, exulting in the tongue they hail as the speech in which Adam told his tale of love to Eve."

Most Welshmen associate the Cymry with Druidism. "The old people held the old faith, the oldest people held the oldest faith." The sacred inheritance of antediluvian piety fell to the care of their forefathers, and was embalmed in the rites of ancient Druids, — the earliest of priests, the primitive teachers of religion. Such an identity brought flesh and blood to the skeleton, and raised the enthusiasm of Welsh above the lofty pride of Jew. The power was so great, the privilege was so dear, that the sons and daughters of Cymru might well boast of their brilliant past, might well delight in the noble hills of Cambria. "Hu the mighty, the deified sun of the heavens, led them forth into the Isle of Britain, because he would not possess lands and dominions by fighting and pursuit, but through justice and peace; and none have any title therein, for it was full of bears, wolves, beavers, and bisons." These are some of their traditions contained in their triads. Because Japheth was the eldest son, and the Cymry the eldest people, it was quietly assumed that they came from his loins. Gomer was the selected line of descent, and Welshmen to this day delight to be called the sons of Gomer.

Their historian, the Rev. R. W. Morgan, declares of the race, "It is the primogenital family of mankind, and therefore true Gomerians." Several eminent writers have indorsed this view. Josephus writes, "For Gomer founded those whom the Greeks

now call Galatians." Josephus has been accepted as sufficient authority for calling the Galatians by the word "Gomerians." As Cymry is Celt, they must therefore be Gomerians. There was a tribe known as Gomarai on the south side of the Caucasus. (For the information of those who desire to look into the ethnological question, I refer them to James Bonwick's (F.R.G.S.) book on this subject, published in 1881, entitled "Who are the Welsh?")

TRIADS.

The people of Wales bow to their triads.

"These old verses, in threes, are of various dates through all the Christian era. While a few are allowed by some authorities to be as ancient as 1200 years, many may be set down to the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. Originating in the so-called dark ages, many Protestants at once consign them to oblivion or contempt. Yet those times have been greatly slandered, since a glorious light of literature and art shone therein. The very mythological jargon of the triads displays much learning, and their deep metaphysical mystery has excited much astonishment."

CYMRAEG LANGUAGE.

Few are disposed to doubt the high antiquity of the Cymraeg language.

The Rev. Duncan J. Heath, in a letter to the writer, concludes that the people using it broke away from the Aryans earlier than Greeks, Teutons, etc. He adds, "The peculiarity is, that their conjugation of the verb is very evidently managed by taking in the present pronoun." After comparing several instances, he feels constrained to affirm that our present Welsh has preserved much earlier forms than any other existing Aryan language. The Rev. R. Garnett writes, "The entire want of cases in Welsh, Cornish, and Breton, is a mark of antiquity exhibited by no other European tongue in its original condition." In regard to the Welsh language, a London barrister, who made a tour of Wales about the commencement of the present century (accompanied by Mr. Jones, a native Welshman), says, —

"I had always conceived a prejudice against the Welsh language, as the hardest and most guttural of any; and what I heard spoken in my rapid transit through the country did not in the least contribute to remove it. But in justice, I must remark, that what I heard was in the lowest colloquial style, — the *patois* of the peasant, — which, to an ear uninformed, could not fail to sound discordantly; but, when Mr. Jones spoke it as a scholar and a gentleman, I found that I had pronounced my judgment hastily, especially after he had favored me with two different specimens, a hunting and amatory songs, — the one sonorous, without harshness; and the other most meltingly tender. I understand the two guttural stumbling-blocks to the pronunciation of the Welsh are the double *d* and the *ch*, the only gutturals in it; whereas the Spanish has no less than three gutturals, the *g*, *j*, and *x*. Yet who, for the sake of reading 'Don Quixote' in the original, would be deterred from learning that noble language? The double *d* is pronounced as *th* in *booth*, *soothe*. *Ch* is equivalent to Greek *χ*."

THE MIGRATIONS OF THE WELSH.

[Extracts from Rev. Benjamin F. Bowen's book, published in 1876; title, "America discovered by the Welsh in 1170."]

"The etymology of the names of persons, places, and things, is a curious subject of inquiry. It is one of the safest guides in an attempt to distinguish the race-differences of a people whose history reaches back to an immemorial period or era.

"The names of Wales and the Welsh are comparatively of recent origin. The Welsh have always called themselves Cymru or Cymry, Romanized into Cambria or Cambrians. This has been the generic of the race as far back as any trace can be found of their existence. The Romans changed Gael into Gaul. The Welsh sound *u* as *e:* hence they pronounced the Romanized word Gaul as Gael. The Saxons, as was their wont, substituted *w* for *g:* hence, as the people of Cambria were esteemed to be analogous to the Gauls, they called their country Waels or Wales, and its people Waelsh or Welsh; and these names have continued to the present time. But this people have always called themselves y Cymry, of which the strictly literal meaning is aborigines. They call their language y Cymraeg, the primitive tongue.

"Celt, meaning a covert or shelter, and Gaul meaning an open plain or country, are terms applied to various subdivisions by which the Cymric race have been known. Through the rich and copious language and literature of Wales the student of history is able to gather a vast store of knowledge respecting its inhabitants and their early ancestors. The substantial results arrived at, as to their origin and migrations, may be briefly stated as follows:—

"First, That the inhabitants of Wales, known to Homer as the Cimmerii, migrated hither from the great fountain-head of nations, — the land of the Euphrates and Tigris.

"Second, That they went in successive bands, each in a more advanced state of civilization than the former.

"Third, That they carried with them a peculiar language, peculiar arts, and superstitions, marking their settlement on the Island of Great Britain at a very early period.

"Fourth, That their journey through Europe is marked with the vestiges of tumuli-mounds, skulls, rude utensils, ornaments, and geographical names in their language. The Welsh language is a pure radical construction, and remarkably free from admixture with other tongues. It is as copious, flexible, and refined as it was two thousand years ago, when it existed alongside of the Greek and Latin, both of which it antedates and survives; for it is not, like them, a dead language, but is in living use at the present day in literature, commerce, home, and worship. . . . Edward I. is supposed to have directed the final blow towards crushing Welsh independence; and yet there is at present preserved in the cathedral of St. Asaph, North Wales, the celebrated Rhuddlan Parliament stone, on which is written this inscription: —

"'This fragment is the Remains
Where Edward the first held his
Parliament, A.D. 1283; in which
The Statute of Rhuddlan was enacted,
Securing to the Principality of Wales
Its Judicial Rights and Independence.'

"The Welsh have a property in the British Isle which no earthly power can wrest from them. 'Think you the rebels can withstand my army?' Henry II. once asked a Welsh chieftain. He replied, 'King, your power may to a certain extent harm and enfeeble this nation, but the anger of God alone can destroy it; nor do I think in the day of doom any other race than the Cymry will answer for this corner of the earth to the Sovereign Judge.'

"Many centuries have elapsed since these brave and hopeful words were uttered: and the destiny of Wales is more manifest, — that her nationality will be swallowed up, or merged with English laws, customs, and habits; still her language and literature will survive, and the names will continue fixed to assert the antiquity and greatness of her people. More than half the names borne by the population of England are of Cymric origin or derivation. More than three-fourths of the names in Scotland, and about half of those of France, are from the same source. Cambrian names are found all through Europe, — in Italy, Switzerland, Holland, Germany, and about the Pyrenees.

"The Welsh name for London is Llundain. It was Latinized into Lundinum, and Anglicized into Lundon or London.

"Avon is the generic Welsh name for river: hence Avon Clyde, Avon Conway, Avon Stratford. Cumberland stands for Cymbriland. There is scarcely a river, mountain, or lake in England or in Scotland the etymology of which is not found in the Welsh language at the present day. The ancient British language, physique, skull, hair, eyes, and flexure of pronunciation, still predominate in England, notwithstanding the incessant boasts

of the Saxon, who was a barbarous savage when he arrived, and did not exhibit a single instance of knowledge and learning until he came in contact with the Cymric race."

While there is truth in the foregoing extracts, I cannot fully indorse the conclusions of our worthy reverend brother (or cousin), who, like our friend Jones (of whom more will be said in Chap. I.), is quite an enthusiast in regard to the high character, culture, and exalted position of the ancient Cymry. Anterior to the final conquest of Wales by Edward I., the principal seats of learning of the British Isles were located in Wales. That the positions of England and Wales are now reversed is admitted, and apparent to all. That the ancient Cymry were savages, as many suppose, is denied.

The Emperor Napoleon, in his life of Julius Cæsar, speaking of the Venetii, pays this compliment to the people of Wales and Brittany: "This people was the most powerful on the whole coast; through its commerce and its navy, its numerous ships served to carry on a traffic with the Isles of Britain." Assuredly the British merchants who enjoyed this commerce were not quite the savages some prefer to regard them.

Brittany has always had charms for the people of Wales. A connection of some kind was ever believed in, though which was the parent stock was not made clear to those just over the way. The similarity of tongue alone was sufficient to bind them; yet the love was all on one side, for the Breton has no sympathy for his heretical Protestant neighbor.

The ethnological history of England is as puzzling as that of Wales itself. Our present interest in it is the relation it bore to Welsh emigration. Mr. T. Wright, the able expositor of Roman British antiquities, thus puts the question: "About the time of the Anglo-Saxon invasion of Britain, either the Welsh went over to Gaul and became the Armoricans, or the Armoricans came over into Britain and became the Welsh." It is said that the two peoples, according to history, were different before the Roman days, and so alike after, that at the eisteddfod held at Abergavenny, M. de Lavillemerque recited some Breton poems, which were readily understood by the Cymry-speaking people present, calling forth great enthusiasm. French authorities have no doubt of intimate emigration relations after the

Roman period. A large number of Welsh saints are Armoricans, and the Breton saints are often seen with a Cymric name. The important subject of inquiry is, Were the Welsh from Brittany, or the Bretons from Wales? The secretary of the Breton Archæological Institute may properly be admitted as important evidence. He agrees with Mr. Wright, that the similarities of language and manners still existing between the Welsh and the Bretons are too marked, too numerous, to be satisfactorily explained, if we refer the final separation of the two nations anterior to the conquest of England by the Romans; but he maintains the colonization of Armorica from Britain about the fifth century.

CHAPTER I.

OWEN, SON OF URIEN.

THE REASON WHY WALES WAS NOT VISITED IN QUEST OF GENEALOGY. — DESCRIPTION OF TOWY'S LOVELY VALE AND GRONGAR HILLS.

It has been quite the fashion for Americans who wish to ascertain their lineage prior to the settlement of their ancestors in this country to make a tour abroad in quest of genealogical information. I was deterred, among other reasons, from this purpose, by reading the experiences of a London barrister, who, about the beginning of the present century, accompanied Mr. Jones, a native Welshman of extraordinary brilliancy, and an enthusiast in all things pertaining to the honor and greatness of his native land. That my readers may have the benefit of the London barrister's letters, written to a friend in Dublin, I will give copious extracts, especially of the portions relating to his researches, and cannot resist the temptation of quoting also the descriptions of the beautiful country through which he passed, although foreign to my purpose.

Writing from Haverford-West, Pembrokeshire, Wales, he says, —

"You partly know my business in this part of the country; as before you left town I mentioned the death of a person by the name of Holford, as he was called, though he always wrote it Hwlfordd, who, dying intestate, and possessed of a considerable property, real and personal, without any known near relative, has stirred much genealogical inquiry, in which I am not a little interested, as my grandmother was one of his name, and undoubtedly of his family, originally from this country, but within these three hundred and fifty years from Ireland. It seems, by some papers I recollect to have seen when a boy with my grandmother, that one Adam de Hwlfordd, or Adam of Haverford-West, was one of the adventurers from Pembrokeshire, who joined Strongbow to attempt the conquest of Ireland, and settled there, leaving a brother in his native country, who had a numerous issue, sons and

daughters, who all died unmarried (as he supposed) but two sons, one of whom again left Pembrokeshire, and settled with his kindred in some part of Ireland, from whom the intestate was descended; the other settling at home, to whom my grandmother traced.

"About two hundred years ago, in the reign of James I., the last of the name then in Wales went to Bristol, having sold his patrimony, and married a woman of that city, daughter of a merchant there, and took to the commercial line, in which probably he was brought up; the Mercers of Haverford-West, as I am told, being at that time a wealthy class of people, and that it was customary for the first people in that country to bring up their younger sons to trade. I think I heard the old lady say that this person was her great-grandfather, and that she, when she married, was the only surviving Holford, or Hwlfordd, of that stock; so that there is every reason to suppose, there being not a trace of the name left now in this country from which they migrated, that her account was correct, and that I am in her right the nearest of kin to the late rich intestate, if I shall be able to make it out by eking the genealogical scraps I have gleaned from family papers with the more authentic annals of the *tombs* which I propose exploring to-day in a few churches not very far distant from this place."

"After three hours of pleasant excursion, almost continually in sight of the enchanting scenery of Milford Haven, but to me perfectly unprofitable, as it has added not a single iota to the information I am in quest of, I found neither of the churches possessing any thing like an ancient monument. From parish registers I could not expect to derive any assistance, as there are very few in this country that carry you back above fifty years: and from those who ought to see to the keeping and preservation of them, the clergy, you will be sure to find less; for, though many of them appear to be good scholars, they are without exception the most ignorant men of the antiquities and history of their country I ever met with, their knowledge being more limited than those of their parish registers. However, I have still the material search yet to make in the churches."

In one of these letters he says, —

"I forgot to tell you, that during my genealogical research at Haverford-West, I met, at the inn where we dined, a gentleman who had himself that morning been to visit the churches of the town, to see if they contained any curious monuments, epitaphs, or relics of antiquity, with a view to illustrate some work relating to that country he professed to be engaged in. The frankness of his manner induced me to explain to him the motive of my visit to that town; and he very handsomely proposed his services, modestly saying, that, as he had some very full manuscript pedigrees, chiefly of Pembrokeshire families, he would make a point to see if they contained any thing to my purpose, and added that he would either transmit the result of his researches by letter, or would wait on me at Milford, being a place he was about paying a visit to on his own account, if he could make it convenient before we should have left it. I mentioned the time of our intended

stay there; and this morning about twelve o'clock, while Jones and I were busily employed in packing up for our sea-jaunt, our antiquarian acquaintance was announced. He professed himself happy in having it in his power to inform me that his genealogical inquiries had been more successful than he expected. He then produced a pedigree very neatly drawn out, and blazoned by a young man, his son, who accompanied him, proving almost every alliance I wanted to substantiate. Besides, in the investigation he found that he had some of the Hwlfordd blood in his veins, and showed me a law-case, with an opinion on it, in Charles II.'s time, including much genealogy relating to a small property which came to his father in consequence of the above alliance to a Hwlfordd. Remote as this link might be to us or to our common ancestor by that name, yet we mutually seemed to feel it; and it produced visibly a reciprocal interest not to be described."

Our barrister, having despaired of gaining any definite information for which he was in search, took a sea-voyage to Milford Haven. He says, —

"The wind began now to indicate an approaching storm, when the captain, as if roused from a trance, suddenly exclaimed, 'I don't like this. I wish we were all over the Channel, for I have unfortunately left my child's caul at home.' I asked the captain what that was, who told me his apothecary informed him that it was an integ-teg-tegument — ay, that was the word — that some children, but very rarely, were born with round their heads; and that a person carrying one of such coverings about him would never be drowned. His, by its pedigree annexed, might have formerly belonged to Sir Walter Raleigh; for he could trace it to his great-grandfather through his father and grandfather, who had all been mariners. He said about twenty-five years ago they were advertised for daily, and great prices, even as high as fifty pounds, paid for them; but that since, an ingenious fellow in *Wapping* had found means to counterfeit them so exactly, — and they had, of course, been found defective in the virtue they are reputed to possess, — there is not the same demand for them. 'There can be no reliance, therefore,' added he, 'but on an old one whose pedigree is as well authenticated as mine.' In pursuit of my researches, I was directed to a shop-keeper, living at the bottom of the street opening on the south side of St. Mary's Church, whose knowledge in genealogy I was led to believe was so very extensive as to encourage me to call upon him, on a pretence of wanting some article from his shop. But I found that his whole knowledge was confined to his own pedigree and the coat of the ancient and honorable house he traced to, which he wore with a baton sinister. I, however, did not think the half-hour spent with him ill employed; as it gave me an opportunity of seeing a very original character, with a sort of priggish formality about him, and a face that never relaxed into a smile, as mad with his pedigree as ever Don Quixote was about chivalry, and never sells a pennyworth of tape without giving a string of genealogy in the bargain. During this interview, a fashionable young gentleman, seemingly in the habit of quizzing him, enters, and succeeds in

bringing much more of his oddities to the surface than I had, addressing him with the familiar appellation of Mussy and Mus. And in respect to me, and what I was in search of, it was indeed —

"'Parturiunt montes, nascetur ridiculus mus.'

"We arrived at Haverford-West about twelve o'clock, and paid a visit to St. Mary's, St. Martin's, and St. Thomas's churches. I derived very little information to answer my purpose. In St. Mary's I was shown an old altar-tomb, said to have been that of Robert de Hwlfordd, the first of the family who died in this country, uninscribed as to the history of the period of his death, though around the rim it bears an inscription about two hundred years old, to commemorate a Haverford-West alderman of that day who thought it, I suppose, an honor to mix his dust with that of the first occupant.

"At St. Martin's the venerable sibyl who attended showed me an effigy of one (as she called it in her Cambro-Flemish dialect) of the '*Awld Tankards*' of the castle: meaning, I suppose, one of the Fitz Tancreds, who, as I find in Sir Richard Hoare's notes on Giraldus, was governor of the castle of Haverford-West under the Earl of Clare, and lord of the place, and was to have married a daughter of the said Robert; though as the effigy, judging from the figure, was that of a priest, I much suspect the tradition. In the church at Stanton I was shown the spot that tradition ascribes to Sir Adam Stanton, the first Norman or Flemish lord of the place, and perhaps founder of the church. There was likewise a plain stone, said to cover one of the Holfords who married into the Stanton family. Besides, I was informed that about seventy years ago there was a pauper on the parish by that name, who, notwithstanding his poverty, piqued himself on his lineage: '*Nisi cum re vilior alga.*'

"It was now night: and on our way to Milford our attention was much excited by a singular light, of a palish color, that followed a church-path on the opposite hill, leading to Hubberston church, and kept on in a sort of hopping progress, till we lost sight of it by the intervention of the hedges near the church. My friend Jones, who is not totally divested of the strange superstition of his country, held it to be a fetch-candle, — one of those lights, known by the name of Canwyll Corph, said to precede every funeral a year and a day before it happens."

While our London barrister utterly failed to procure the desired information for which he was in quest, he assisted me in my researches to identify one of our ancient ancestors, said by tradition to have been one of the knights of King Arthur's Round Table. Jones, ever on the alert for antiquarian relics which will in any wise add to the renown of his beloved Cymru, reminds his companion of the poem which has the reputation of being handed down hereditarily in a family near

Caerleon in Monmouthshire, where Arthur held his court, and which boasts to trace its lineage to that illustrious monarch's cup-bearer. Jones transcribed it from a manuscript that seemed to have been in the possession of a great antiquary, Edward Lhwyd, by the marginal notes he had introduced in his own handwriting. Here follows the poem, as vouched for by Jones as being transcribed by him from the original in the hands of the family above referred to, with footnotes in the handwriting of the great antiquary: —

POEM.

Spread[1] be my board round as the hoop[2] of the firmament, and as ample as my heart, that there be no first or last; for odious is distinction where merit is equal.

Who is he with his spear yet dripping with gore? It is Meurig,[3] the eagle of Dyved, the terror of the Saxons: he gave a banquet to the wolves at Cevyn Hiraeth.[4] Woe be to him who meets him in his wrath! I have heard him shout: 'twas the sound of death. His guards of Cemaes exulted: like lightning flashed their blades around him, — the signal of blood. They know no sheaths but the body of the foe.

The whirlwind of war is hushed. A lion among roses is Meurig in peace; mild as a sunbeam in spring, in the circling of the festal horn,[5] when the womb of the harp quickens at the touch, or when he conquers in the little battle[6] of the checkered board.

Son of Urien,[7] thy place is here. In the strife of blood, Owen and Meurig were inseparable, — twin lions. They fought side by side; and at the feast shall they be divided? Beset with foes, the barbed steel once reached

[1] This clearly alludes to the famous Round Table.

[2] The words in the original signify "the horizon."

[3] Meurig was a regulus of Dyved, and said to be one of four who bore golden swords before Arthur at his coronation feast. Most of the gentry of Cemaes trace their pedigrees to him.

[4] There is a place on the confines of Pembrokeshire of this name.

[5] The heroes of Cambria, like Homer's, were accustomed to solace themselves with music during their short intervals of rest from their martial labors.

[6] Out of bach ("little") and cammawn ("battle") sprang backgammon; and there can be no doubt that the game alluded to was chess, — a game that I was told by my antiquarian friend, the Worshipful John Lewis, Esq., Pembrokeshire. To this gentleman's communication from a finely illuminated pedigree, that traces his family to Arthur's illustrious guest, I am indebted for these notes; and the coat-armor which Mr. Lewis wears — viz., azure, a lion rampant in an orle of roses or — may solve the expression used above, of "a lion among roses."

[7] This was a prince of the Northern Britons, who came to South Wales to the aid of the sons of Cunedda, to expel the Gwyddelians, and was recompensed with a portion of territory in Caermarthenshire; and some say he built Caercynhen Castle, a very strong fortress on a high rock above the River Cynhen.

Meurig's breast, Owen spread his shield before his wounded friend. The Gwyddelians saw his ravens[1] and fled: he pursued, and the Cynhen ran red with blood. Urien, thy fame is with the bard; but Urien can never die whilst Owen lives.

Owen, son of Urien, will be referred to again in a biographical account given of him in Williams's "Eminent Welshmen."

For the benefit of my juvenile readers, I will now give a brief account of our tourists (the London barrister, and Jones from Caerleon, Monmouthshire, on the River Usk) to Caermarthenshire, and their trip from Llandovery, down the lovely vale of the Towy, to Caermarthen, passing Grongar Hills, so celebrated in song; having passed through the most of Monmouthshire and the vale of the Usk in the night time, which they greatly lament, as the most beautiful part of Wales lies in this county, and the glimpses which they gained by the dim light of the moon served only to tantalize them.

"However, the day dawned at our entrance into another most charming vale, that of Towy, running through the centre of Caermarthenshire. If the vale of the Usk has superior charms to this, it must be the finest spot upon earth. The town of Llandovery, at which we stopped, lies at the commencement of this lovely scene. Its situation is low and damp; as placed at the confluence of two or three mountain streams of a very turbulent character, and that leave, after floods, dreadful marks of their ravages. The largest of these rivers is the Towy, which rises among the mountains, dividing this county from Cardiganshire and Brecknockshire; and I am told, near its source, in a mineral country, the property of Lord Cawdor, it exhibits series of fine falls, accompanied by the richest scenery of rock and wood that can be imagined. There is here a good inn called 'The Castle.' This castle formerly belonged to the great Rhys, Prince of South Wales. . . . Our next stage was Llandilo, and our road thither passes by Abermarlais. Abermarlais was formerly one of the castles belonging to Sir Rhys ap Thomas. Llandilo is a town deserving very little notice. The inn is bad; streets, if streets they may be called, dirty, narrow, and irregular. But its situation is charming, — on the declivity of a hill overlooking the Towy, and looking down on an expanse of valley richly watered and wooded, and bounded by an amphitheatre of hills and mountains endlessly diversified in shape and character. Having crossed the river below the town, we gain a charming view of one of the loveliest spots my eyes ever beheld, which occupied an elevated tongue of land projecting from the town of Llandilo into the vale of Towy, with a varying undulation of surface of the finest verdure, and

[1] The cognizance of his shield was three ravens, the coat still worn by Mr. Rhys (Rice) of Newton, and other families who boast their descent from him.

covered with majestic woods, particularly those which clothe the precipitous sides of the landscape skirting the river, and out of which rise the venerable ruins of the ancient castle, the once palatial residence of the princes of South Wales. Here, long after the native princes became tributary to England, and nothing remained but the shadow of royalty, Sir Rhys ap Thomas, ancestor of the present Lord of Dynevor, who contributed as largely as any of his adherents to bring Henry VII. to the throne, lived in a state little less than regal; his services to the king, being rewarded by grants and privileges, serving to swell his property and his authority to so enormous a size as made him the dread and envy of his time, and to bring his grandson to the block in the time of that capricious tyrant, Henry VIII.

"A little beyond, in a line that presents nothing but the most beautiful scenes, Grongar Hills breaks on the sight, — a spot ever dear to the Muses, having been celebrated in a much admired poem [1] by Dyer, a younger son of the house of Aberglasney, seen from the road, on the north side of the river at its foot, but which has lately passed into another family. Thus property alters; and this Parnassus, almost forgotten, like —

> "'Helmsley, once proud Buckingham's delight,
> Slides to some Scrivener, or a city knight.'

"We pass the gate that leads to Golden Grove, once the residence of the great royalist, the Earl of Carbery, whose ancestors, by grant or purchase on the attainder of Sir Rhys ap Thomas's grandson, became possessed of all the confiscated estates in this county, — a property of immense extent, influence, and privileges, involving castles, royalties, and independent jurisdictions, and which now belong to Lord Cawdor, a very popular nobleman, who has likewise a most magnificent mansion in Pembrokeshire, and who, during the recess of Parliament, divides his time between the two counties, alternately cheering them with his presence, and supporting in each a princely establishment. The house at Golden Grove, though not seen from the road, from the nature of the ground, must lie low, yet, I should suppose, must be a lovely place to look from; as the old palace of the princes of South Wales, towering above majestic woods coeval with its regal splendor, and Parnassian Grongar, are full in its front. The great road divides the park, which is larger, from the pleasure-grounds.

"Our road all the way from Llandilo to Caermarthen lay on the south side of the Towy, whose meanders, or, rather, torrent irregularities, we could ever now and then trace by the ravage it made in forming new channels, and was intersected by numerous rills and rivers issuing from lovely vales, through which they hastened to empty their crystal urns into the Towy. Within three miles of the town of Caermarthen, across the river, I was shown Merlin Hill, so famed in song. There, almost under its shade, is Aergwilly, the Episcopal residence of the bishops of St. David, and the only one of their many palaces left, in a low but lovely situation amidst finely wooded meadows sloping down to the Towy. Caermarthen is a large and populous

[1] See poem, p. 15.

place, situated on a gentle elevation above the Towy, which, though eight miles from the estuary, feels here the tide sufficiently to bring up large vessels to the quay."

To my young readers I will repeat that the above description occurred nearly one hundred years ago, and that, while Lord Cawdor and that generation have passed away, the noble hills and lovely vales still remain (as they have stood for thousands of years) to inspire future generations to noble deeds of valor, and, if need be, to die, as their forefathers did, in defence of their beloved Cymru.

GRONGAR.

Grongar Hill invites my song:
Draw the landscape bright and strong,—
Grongar! in whose mossy cells,
Sweetly musing, quiet dwells;
So oft I have, the evening still,
At the fountain of a rill,
Sat upon a flowery bed,
With my hand beneath my head,
While strayed my eyes o'er Towy's flood,
Over mead, and over wood,
From house to house, from hill to hill,
Till Contemplation had her fill.

VALE OF TOWY.

Ever charming, ever new,
When will the landscape tire the view?
The fountain's fall, the river's flow,
The woody valleys warm and low,
The windy summit wild and high,
Roughly rushing on the sky,
The pleasant seat, the ruined tower,
The naked rock, the shady bower,
The town and village, dome and farm,—
Each give each a double charm,
As pearls upon an Ethiop's arm.

The accompanying plate represents a party on the Towy in coracles.

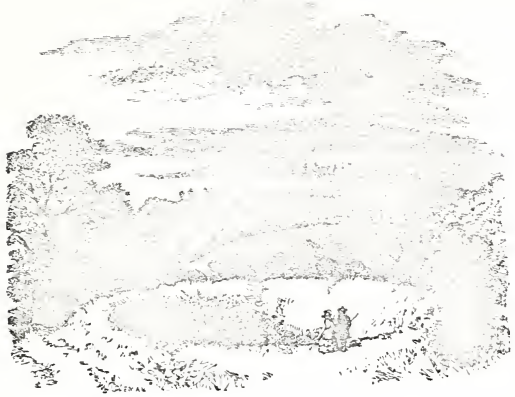
The Towy is famous for its salmon, and is enlivened with more fisherman's coracles—the veritable coracle made of slender lathes and wicket-work, and covered in Orthodox fashion with

a hide or tarred canvas — than any river in Wales. The use of the coracle in Wales is of great antiquity. It was probably the earliest, as it is likely to be the last, kind of floating vehicle in these islands. Coracles, in form and portability, are the same now that they were two thousand years ago. What they were seven hundred years ago, Giraldus himself, a Welshman born in the twelfth century, tells us. Equally manifold are the attractions of the scene at this point, whether viewed from the eminence of Dinefawr, the top of the Grongar, or the slopes of Golden Grove. The view from the grounds above Golden Grove is, perhaps, the finest: for there are seen to advantage, on the right, the venerable height of Dinefawr, with its ivy mantle carefully sheltering what remains of the ancient stronghold; just in front, the green slopes of Grongar; and at little distance, the ruin of Dryslwyn Castle; while below, in the broad and quietly travelling Towy, the fertile meads and snug cottage-houses; and on each hand, the wooded glades and retreating dingles, leading the eye upwards and onwards to other scenes, which are ever varying, but never of impoverished aspect. One feels, in enjoying this perfectly delightful prospect, that every element of an exquisite landscape is laid under contribution in the composition of the whole, and that each element is in the proportion and position most desirable. Water, meadow, hill, ruin, woodland, mansion, cottage, — they all are there, nigh at hand, distinct to the eye, separate, and unobtrusive. To some such place did Dyer stray to view the hill he has so lovingly celebrated.

ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE, NOW CALLED ARTHUR'S ROUND TABLE.

Arthur's Round Table, seen in Plate I., is in the county of Monmouthshire, near the ancient city of Caerleon, situate on the River Usk, where I will now take my readers.

"How impressive are the words of Giraldus Cambrensis, who visited the place in the twelfth century, when many of the great buildings and portions of the fortifications were still standing! The city was of undoubted antiquity, and handsomely built of masonry, with courses of brick, by the Romans. Many vestiges of its former splendor may yet be seen (this was nearly seven hundred years after the Roman sway had terminated in Britain), — immense palaces, formerly ornamented with gilded roofs in imitation of



CAERLEON—THE ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE (*now called "Arthur's Round Table"*).

ON THE TOWY: A PARTY IN CORACLES (*from a photo. by Allen*).

Roman magnificence, raised by the Roman princes, and embellished with beautiful erections, a town of prodigious size, remarkable hot-baths, remains of temples and theatres, — all enclosed within noble walls, parts of which remain standing. You will find on all sides, both within and without the circuit of walls, subterranean buildings, aqueducts, underground passages, and, what I think worthy of notice, stones contrived with wonderful art to transmit heat insensibly through narrow tubes passing up the side walls. Caerleon is well situated on the River Usk, navigable to the sea, adorned with woods and meadows. The Roman ambassadors here received their audience. Here was the court of the great King Arthur; and here, also, Archbishop Dubricius (Dyfrig) ceded his honors to David Menebia. In the great and solid city thus pictured to us in the dim twilight, midway between us and the Roman era, it is believed that the renowned King Arthur ruled, and that the time in which he flourished is placed a few generations only after the Romans deserted it. This sentiment the poet-laureate embodies in his song; for, according to the Idyls of King Arthur, he —

"'Held his court at old Caerleon-upon-Usk,'

and there, of course, had his Round Table and his knights. How the glory of Caerleon departed, without a syllable of history to tell us, is strange to contemplate. Certain it is that great and many events transpired here after the Britons had received their independence. Certain it is that the city was inhabited by a numerous and cultured race, and there can be no doubt that they had established a kind of government. But of all the periods in the history of Britain, whether as bearing upon the fortunes of Wales or England, this is the darkest and most perplexing. Whatever we may think of the romance of Geoffrey of Monmouth, and the tales of bards inferior as poets to Geoffrey, nothing is more probable than that Caerleon continued for ages a theatre of stirring events, and nothing contrary to authentic researches in the doctrine that such a hero as King Arthur, son of Uther Pendragon, flourished in the fifth century, and that Caerleon was his seat. The fact, which is beyond question, that a mighty and beauteous city in an inhabited land, the seat of a bishop, the mart of nations, has within the period of history perished out of sight, without a memorial left of it except what can be extracted from its dust, is far more astonishing and incredible than that such a king as Arthur should have lived, and that he should have performed many of the exploits ascribed to him."

King Arthur certainly has a romantic as well as historical existence. The historical existence of King Arthur being established beyond question, equal evidences of the real character and office of Owen, son of Urien, exist. Arthur's history is so overloaded with fabulous embellishment, that it is even more difficult to arrive at what is authentic. Arthur was born in the fifth century, and was probably the son of Uther Pen-

dragon; but Dr. Owen Pughe, in his Cambrian biography, asserts that he was the son of Meurig, a prince of South Wales. The confusion probably arises from being confounded with Arthrwys, or Arthruis, the son of Meurig, who was probably a distinct person.

Owen, son of Urien, is not the first prince of the name in Wales. One is mentioned as having flourished 400 years B.C.; and another, Owain Vinddu, who, we learn from the triads, was elected by national convention to the chief sovereignty of the Britons at the close of the fourth century, recorded as a Welsh saint. The one, 400 years B.C., has his place of sepulchre recorded. There being forty of this name prominently mentioned in Williams's "Biographical Dictionary of Eminent Welshmen," it will be impossible to give an extended notice of each one of the name. Besides, in early times, before surnames were invented, a son frequently assumed his mother's name; and in tracing pedigrees, a Howel ap Owen is as likely to trace to one as the other. Provided that back in the dim past one was a prince and the other a peasant, most people would choose the prince line, especially if he is a true Welshman. As to our native Americans, I could not say; but, judging from the sums of money said to be paid to heraldic experts, I have my suspicions. For the information of the uninformed and the junior portion of my readers, I will here say that the phrase "Howel ap (or ab) Owen" means Howel, the son of Owen; and Bowen is simply a contraction of ab (or ap) Owen. The first Owen to use this contraction was of the lineage of Prince Meurig, of the house now represented by Hon. James Bevan Bowen of Pembrokeshire, ex-member of Parliament, etc.

OWAIN, SON OF MORYDD, KING OF THE BRITONS FIFTH CENTURY B.C.

Owain, the younger son of Morydd, king of the Britons, according to the Welsh Bruts, was king of the country west of the Humber, consisting of Lloegr, Wales, and Cornwall (Myvyrian Archæology, ii. 163). We have no legend or tradition in regard to him: so I will dispose of him as summarily as I have done of Owain Vinddu, who flourished in the fourth century A.D., and will now recur to Owen, son of Urien, who

lived in the early part of the sixth century. We learn from his elegy, which is still extant, "that he slew Ida, the terrible king of Northumberland, who was called Flamddwyn by the Welsh." In one of the triads he is called one of the three knights of battle of the court of Arthur; Cadwr. the Earl of Cornwall, and Lancelot du Lac, being the other two. And this was their characteristic, that they would not retreat from battle, either for spear, or for arrow, or for sword; and Arthur never had shame in battle the day he saw their faces there, and they were called the knights of battle.

Frequent allusions are made to Owen ab Urien by the Welsh poets; and he acts a conspicuous part in the early French compositions called lays and tableaux, and in the romances of the Round Table. He is the hero of the Welsh Mabmorgr. He built the church and castle of Aberllychwr. The achievement of Owen was the appointing, in Aberllychwr, against injury, the law of judgment, the mound of justice, and the white fort. His place of sepulchre is mentioned in the graves of the warriors. The grave of Owen, son of Urien, is of quadrangular form, under the turf of Llan Morvael. (For further information, see Myv. Arch., ii. 3, 13, 20, 80; Guest's Mab., i. 88; Price Haines's Cymru, 284; Iolo Morganwg's Welsh MSS., 553, 671.)

KING ARTHUR.

It is difficult to discriminate between his historic and romantic character, there have been so many romances, each vying with the other, to add new chaplets to his already overloaded brow. Even *Nennius* must contribute, for he asserts that Arthur slew eight hundred and forty of his enemy with his own hand at the battle of Mount Badon.

We will now take a short view of his romantic character.

"He is there stated to be the son of Uther Pendragon by Igerna, wife of Gorlais, Duke of Cornwall; and his birth was brought about by the magical contrivance of Merddin, or Merlin. When fifteen years old, he succeeded to the throne on the death of his father, and was crowned at Caerleon by Dubricius, the archbishop of that section. He immediately proceeded against the Saxons under Colquin, who had been joined by the Scots and Picts, and defeated them on the banks of the Dulas in the north of England."

His wonderful successes are too numerous and circumstantial to recite here. I refer my readers to the Welsh Bruts of Tyslio Gruffydd ab Arthur Geoffrey of Monmouth, printed in the "Myvyrian Archæology" and other accounts of the kind. Other romances relate that Arthur, when at the point of death, delivered his sword Excalibur to Owen, with the request that he would cast it into a certain lake. As the sword reached the water, a hand and arm came out of the lake, and, seizing it by the hilt, brandished it three times, and disappeared with it under the water. When this was told to Arthur, he desired to be carried to the lake, where a boat was found, into which he was placed, and borne away into fairyland. That the grave of Arthur was unknown was long a current tradition in Wales. There are several of the Mabinogions, published under the able superintendence of Lady Charlotte Guest, which relate to Arthur and his court; and these highly interesting remains describe him as possessed of every virtue that can adorn a crown, being a kind-hearted and dignified prince and an accomplished and dauntless warrior. Dr. Owen Pughe, and Davies, in their Mythology of the Druids, treat of another, a mythological character, who was perfectly distinct from the celebrated king. For their reasoning you are referred to their works. Memorials of Arthur are numerous in England, but in Wales they abound.

CHAPTER II.

PRINCES OF GWENT AND SOUTH WALES.—DINEFAWR AND THE VALE OF AERON.

SURNAMES.—GWENT.—MORGAN.—BLEGWRYD, SON OF OWEN.—MEREDYDD, SON OF OWEN.—LLANGENYDD, GLAMORGAN.—PEMBROKESHIRE.—TENBY, UPTON CASTLE, AND PRINCE ALBERT'S MONUMENT.

My readers will bear in mind that surnames were not in vogue in early times. The characters introduced in this memorial are mostly in the lineage of the family: if not in the direct line, they can be found in some of the collateral branches. Their pedigrees can be easily traced by reference to the chart preceding the titlepage of this volume. Sons as frequently assumed the name of their maternal as their paternal ancestor. An "ap" or "ab" preceding the name indicates the lineage: thus, Owen ap Morgan, ap Arthrwys, ap Meurig, is equivalent to Owen, son of Morgan, etc. "Ap" or "ab" simply means "son of." While Owen's (ap Urien Rheged) descendants are still quite numerous, they appear under a variety of names. Sir Rhys ap Thomas, the most distinguished character in Wales in the time of Henry VII., wore upon his shield the ravens of Owen, whilst the Owens (Bowens) of Pentre Evan displayed the lion of Meurig. I will not, however, cross the bridge until I get to it. I give this hint simply to put my readers upon their guard, so that they may not select any particular Owen for their ancestor. Owen ap Owen of Pentre Evan, Pembrokeshire, was the first to use the contracted form of the name; and, instead of Owen ap Owen, he was known as Evan Bowen. Many others of the name soon followed suit, especially of the families in South Wales. Numerous other Welsh names were contracted in like manner.

The territory of South Wales was divided into several prin-

cipalities, as Gwent, Ceredegion, etc., governed by their respective reguli, and, it is probable, acknowledged the princes of the direct line of Cunedda Wledig. Cunedda was prince of North Wales, A.D. 340–389. He was ancestor, in direct line, of Roderick the Great, who was prince of all Wales from 843 to 877; and at his death he divided Wales into three sovereignties, between his three sons,—Gwynedd, or North Wales, to his son Anarawd, with his seat at Aberffraw, Anglesey: to his son Cadell, South Wales, with his seat at Dinefawr, on the River Towy, in Caermarthenshire; and to his son Merfin, Powis, with his seat at Dehenbarth, in Montgomeryshire. But the sovereignty of South Wales never included the counties of Monmouthshire, Glamorgan, and parts of other counties and territories, which always, either united or separate, maintained a rule of their own. Asser (ninth century) mentions two kings of Gwent, as this territory was called, seeking protection of King Alfred. In King Arthur's time (sixth century) Meurig, called King of Dyfed, ruled this territory. At this time another division, called Rheged, situated between the Rivers Tawe and Towy, and comprising the divisions of Gower, Cydweli, etc., was governed by Urien Rheged. The royal residence of Urien was in Gower (the peninsula of Glamorgan, on the beautiful Bay of Caermarthen), where he built a strong castle. Urien was the son of Cynfarch Ore (see chart, *ante*). He inherited from his father the sovereignty of North Brittany. Being obliged to leave his territories, he found refuge in South Wales; and, being successful in expelling the Gwyddelians, or Irish Scots, from South Wales, he was thus rewarded for his services. Urien was said to be as brave as a lion, and gentle as a maid. He afterwards was king of North Brittany, Cumbria (Scotland), that territory being called, in early times, North Brittany. He reigned until 540, when he was assassinated. Owen inherited his father's kingdom in North Brittany. In A.D. 560 he slew Ida, the terrible king of Northumberland, whose son procured the assassination of his father, Urien. Owen was also rewarded by large possessions in South Wales, for the assistance he had rendered Prince Meurig, and afterwards King Arthur, in expelling the Saxons' invasion. After the death of King Arthur, he probably returned to North Brittany, and ruled that country for

many years. It is recorded (p. 91 of Williams's "Biographical Dictionary of Eminent Welshmen") that Cyndeyrn, or St. Kentigern, was the son of Owen ab Urien Rheged, and Dwynwen, the daughter of Llewddyn Lueddog, of Dinas Eiddin, or Edinburgh. When he grew up, he founded the bishopric of Glasgow. After a time the dissension of the country forced him to retire to Wales, where he was kindly received by St. David. While he remained in Wales he founded another bishopric, St. Asaph, in Flintshire. A few years afterwards he was recalled to the north by Rhydderch Hael, chief of the Strait-Clyde Britons; and, resigning his bishopric at St. Asaph to one of his disciples, he resumed the bishopric of Glasgow, where he died at an advanced age.

I will not pursue the interesting history of the descendants of this remarkable man, Owen, son of Urien: suffice it to say, that in each of the four subdivisions of Wales, at different times and for greater or less periods, they held sway from King Arthur's time till the final conquest of Wales by King Edward I., — a period of over six hundred years.

GWENT.

The present counties of Monmouthshire and Glamorgan, with portions of other territory, in ancient times was called Gwent. The rulers of this territory were indiscriminately called kings or princes of Glamorgan, Gwent, or Dyfed. For convenience, and to preserve my thread of narrative, I will commence with Gwent, and end with Gwynedd, or North Wales, where terminated the last vestige of power of the native princes — unless Henry VII. (king of England), grandson of Owen Tewdwr, a native Welshman, is excepted.

MORGAN MWYNVAWR, OR THE COURTEOUSLY GREAT.

There is a difference of opinion who was the father of this great and good prince. It is generally accepted that King Arthur was the son of Uther Pendragon. But Dr. Owen Pughe, the antiquarian, among others, believes Morgan to have been the son of King Arthur, making that celebrated king the son of Meurig. The weight of authority, however, makes King Arthur the son of Uther Pendragon. Morgan Mawr (the

"Great"), as he is sometimes called, was the son of Adras, or Arthrwys, the son of Meurig. He is said to have been extremely handsome and courteous, and so cheerfully kind and merciful, that when he went out to war no one old and strong enough to bear arms would remain at home: hence it was that he acquired the designation of Morgan Mwynvawr. It was he that gave the appellation of Morganwg, or Glamorgan, to his county; which name it has preserved to the present time. He married Eliwri, the daughter of Urien Rheged, the sister of Owen, son of Urien.

So greatly beloved was this prince for amiability of disposition, that the "suavity of Glamorgan" became the adage universally applied to the country. He established an ordinance that enjoined the appointment of twelve wise, erudite, pious, and merciful men to determine all claims, the king being supreme counsellor. He likewise ordained that the testimony of every one should be rejected in all matters whatsoever, of Church or State, who should conduct himself imperiously, haughtily, or in a ferocious or cruel manner, to any living being, whether a neighbor or a stranger, a friend or a foe, a Cambrian or an alien; and that no credence whatever should be given to his evidence until the expiration of a year and a day after he had abjured his wrongful conduct, and brought evidence of his upright, just, and repentant conduct towards all, upon which he became re-admitted to his national rights. Morgan Mawr, as he was sometimes called, was succeeded by his son Arthvael, and he by his son Rhys. Howel, the son of Rhys, was succeeded by his son Owen.

BLEGWRYD, SON OF OWEN.

Blegwryd, son of Owen, the greatest scholar and lawyer of his age, was of noble family, being the brother of Morgan Hên (or the "Aged"), king of Glamorgan. He was archdeacon of Llandaff, and a doctor of laws. He is called in the chronicles of the Welsh princes, "Pencyveitedd," a chief assessor of Llandaff. He was chosen, with Martin (bishop of St. David's), Mordaf (bishop of Bangor), and March Gwys (bishop of Llandaff), to accompany Howel Dda (the "Good"), prince of South Wales, to Rome, where he was preparing to revise the laws of Wales, in A.D. 926. Howel summoned six of the wisest and

most discreet men out of every comot in Wales, and one hundred and forty ecclesiastics of various degrees. He commanded that twelve of the most experienced should be selected, who, with the assistance of Blegwryd, should proceed to the revision of the ancient laws of Wales, and reduce them to such a form as was suited to the present manners and customs of the country. On this important occasion, Blegwryd was secretary, who put the several clauses in proper language. This code has been handed down to us, an invaluable record of the feelings and usages of his time (Williams's "Eminent Welshmen," p. 42). Howel Dda was the father of Owen, the prince of Cardiganshire, A.D. 948.

The poet-prince Gwynfardd, who flourished A.D. 1038, to whom many of the gentry of Pembrokeshire trace their lineage, was a descendant of Blegwryd, son of Owen. From Williams's "Eminent Welshmen," the ascending line runs thus: Gwynfardd ab Pwyll Pendevig, ab Meurig, ab Arthvael, ab Blegwryd, ab Owen, ab Howel, ab Rhys, ab Arthvael, ab Morgan Mawr, ab Arthrwys, ab Meurig, an early king of Dyfed. Morgan Hên (the "Aged"), son of Owen, king of Glamorgan, was an excellent prince, and lived to a very great age. He was succeeded by his son Ithel, the father of Gwrgant, a good prince; but his son Iestyn was the prince who caused a political revolution in Gwent by joining his forces with Robert Fitzhammon, and other Norman adventurers, who laid waste the territory of Rhys ab Tewdwr, prince of South Wales. By this treacherous move the foreigners divided his own territory among themselves.[1]

PRINCES OF SOUTH WALES.

Owen, Son of Howel Dda. — This prince most likely had his seat at Dinefawr. He was nobly seconded in all his labors by his energetic son Einion, who seems to have held rule over a distinct territory in Bricheirinog. Owen died in A.D. 988; and Einion, his son, three years earlier, was killed by the men of Gwent, leaving a son, Tewdwr Mawr (the "Great"), who continued only five years to attempt directing the storm, for he was slain at the battle of Llangwm. This was a sad and

[1] See Biographical Sketches, chap. vii.

doleful time, as Britain, as well as all Wales, was a battle-field. The shedding of blood had no termination. The Danes in England, the Danes and rival native princes in Wales, sowed discord broadcast over the land.

Meredydd, Son of Owen. — It seems that during this interval (Owen ab Howel and his son Einion both having been slain; and Tewdwr, son of Einion, also having been slain, leaving a son Howel, grandson of Einion ap Owen) two powerful princes from North Wales — Meredydd ap Owen, who had been driven from his patrimony by the Northmen of Scandinavia (Godfrey, the son of Harold, with his black host, devastated the Islands of Môn and Anglesey, and two thousand men were captured; the remainder, headed by Meredydd, son of Owen, took to Cardigan and Dyfed), and Llewellyn ap Sitsyllt — each for a time obtained advantages in the south, and became temporary masters of much territory, — the former, on the death of Owen and Einion; and the latter, his son-in-law, on the death of Meredydd. Meredydd ap Owen was engaged in terrible conflict with the Black Pagans (as the Danes were called), who ravished the whole of South Wales, committing terrible havoc in Caermarthenshire and Pembrokeshire; while Llewellyn his son-in-law, during his brief occupancy of power, had to contend with a strange enemy, neither Welshman, Saxon, nor Dane, but a wily Scot, Reyn by name, who, taking advantage of the distracted state of the country, had set himself up as a son of Meredydd ap Owen, and boldly claimed the princedom. Strange to say, this man was followed to the field by hosts of the men of South Wales. A grand battle was fought at Abergwili, A.D. 1022, when the Pretender was defeated with great slaughter. The "Annals Court" say that this Reyn Scotus had succeeded in obtaining the South Britons at "Hostie Guile," — an error, probably for "Ostio Gwili," the mouth, or Aber, of the Gwili. The following year Llewellyn ap Sitsyllt was slain by Howel, grandson of Einion ap Owen, who with his brother Meredydd ruled for several years. Howel survived his brother, who was slain in battle A.D. 1032, but was himself slain A.D. 1042, when his brother Owen assumed power, and, dying in the year 1064, was succeeded by Bleddyn ap Cynfyn, who had already obtained the kingship of all North Wales.

The following is the royal line of the princes of Dinefawr, or South Wales, ascending: Rhys ap Gruffydd, ap Rhys ap Tewdwr, ap Einion ap Owen, ap Howel Dda, ap Cadell, ap Roderick the Great. Rhys ap Tewdwr, prince of South Wales about 1091, was attacked upon the Black Mountains in Brecknock by Robert Fitzhammon. At the time of this invasion, Rhys ap Tewdwr was above ninety years old. After a severe conflict, his army was vanquished; and this ancient and gallant prince was himself slain in the action. He left two sons by his wife Gwladys, the daughter and heir of Rhiwallon ap Cynfyn, — Gruffydd, and another son, who at his father's death was a prisoner in England. With this warrior sank the glory of the principality of South Wales. He was succeeded by his son Gruffydd ap Rhys, who found it necessary, in the distracted condition of his principality, to repair to North Wales for assistance. He had married the daughter of Gruffydd ap Cynan; and two sons of that prince, Owen and Cadwaldr, entered into a confederacy with Gruffydd ap Rhys, to avenge the cruel death of Gwenllian, wife of Gruffydd ap Rhys, who had been beheaded by the enemy.

Alive to an injury so cruel and atrocious, Gwenllian's brothers, Owen and Caldwaldr, laid waste with infinite fury the province of Cardigan. These distinguished persons were the sons of Gruffydd ap Cynan. As soon as these princes arrived in South Wales, several chieftains joined their army: and, having finished their campaign so much to the honor of their feelings, they returned into North Wales, having driven out the Normans with great slaughter. The power of the confederacy against the English was much weakened by the death of Gruffydd ap Rhys, who, closing his life in 1137 with a series of gallant actions, reflected back the honor he had received from a long line of illustrious ancestry. The same fate, soon after the late prosperous campaign, attended Gruffydd ap Cynan, king of North Wales, who died at the advanced age of eighty-two (1137), and was buried on the south side of the great altar in the church at Bangor. This prince had three sons — Owen, Caldwaldr, and Cadwallon, the youngest of whom was slain before the death of his father — and five daughters by his wife Angharad, the daughter of Owen ab Edwyn, Lord of Engle-

field. Owen Gwynedd succeeded in North Wales, and proved to be the most illustrious prince, as a warrior, that Wales ever had. He will again be referred to.

Gruffydd ap Rhys left three other sons, Rhys, Meredydd, and Cadell. These sons of Gruffydd ap Rhys, with the assistance of Howel, son of Owen Gwynedd, with varying fortunes, held the principality for a number of years. Finally quarrelling among themselves, inroads were made into the territory by the English; and Rhys ap Gruffydd, having gained the ascendency over his brothers, continued the nominal head of the principality of South Wales, part of the time in alliance with King Henry II., at other times opposing his forces. A detailed account of his career would be too tedious to narrate: suffice it to say, that the independent spirit of his ancestors died out with the death of his father, Gruffydd ap Rhys.

DINEFAWR.

Allusions have already been made to this famous seat of the princes of South Wales. Dinefawr ("fortified castle") was situated on rising ground, near the River Towy, in Caermarthenshire. "The grounds that surround the ancient palace of Cambria's kings should be as primitive as possible; and the spell that hangs over a place where associations of the past seem suspended on every primeval tree should be unbroken by the upstart things of modern taste. Here, we may indeed say, Nature sits in supreme dignity. All is in perfect keeping. The works of man are not sufficiently prominent to withdraw the attention from the works of God. The house, though large and worthy of its place, is plain and square. One glance at it is enough: there is nothing to excite particular admiration or curiosity. If your eye lingers upon it, it is to admire the deep wood, by which it is relieved, rising in gloomy masses tier above tier. The park-paling, the little low stone bridge, the occasional old rails, — all is in character, all mossy with age, all unvulgarized by one daub of paint. It is summer, — broad, full, glorious summer. Brightly and gayly the sun sets in his clear blue fields above, and seems to laugh upon the world beneath him; while the plains, the mountains, the rivers, the brooks, the woods, reflect his mirth. The woods, did I say? Could these impervious old forest-giants,

these imperturbable oaks, deign to return a smile? Indissoluble appears their union, and gloomily grand is their shade; yet on the broad tops, each undistinguished from the other, the sunbeams find a sporting-place, and brighten here and there the dark-green foliage with their golden hues. Let us watch from this hill, and from beneath the shade of this thick group of firs, the lights and shadows that fall upon the scene before us. Beneath is the winding road. Darkly it comes out from the oak-wood, and gladly meets the sun, for rarely can a beam reach it through its thick canopy; and then it retires again to its gloomy shade. A group of the graceful maiden-ash, supported by a few old oaks, crowns that gently sloping hillock. Down the slope, and almost hidden from view, is the little church. The slated roof glitters from among the trees, whilst the enormous yews on one side of it look reverently solemn. One or two whitewashed graves, like heaps of snow left here and there after a thaw, beneath the sheltering hills, peep brightly forth, as if unmindful of the dead they enclose. Beyond, the park rises in undulating acclivities. Farther on, amidst the meadows, winding in the remote distance, flows the river — the sweet Towy — from which the vale takes its name. Brightly it sparkles in the sunshine; and not a cloud overshadows its long course, till at last it seems to melt into the fields, which, in their turn, mingle with the hills, — the richly wooded hills, that mount higher and higher before they form the horizon. All inanimate things are glowing with delight, and all the animated world is in exultation. Loudly the birds are singing on every tree: the thrush, the blackbird, the goldfinch, the linnet, pour forth their notes in rivalry; and now one holds the air with ecstasy, now another draws out the linked sweetness of a long warble. Happy creatures! Now they spread their wings for flight, and skim along the air in the warm sun, and then return to the hospitable bough, to furl their pinions, and pour forth another flood of song. In these lovely grounds are a party of young people. William and Rachel, who by some strange accident find themselves side by side, at a little distance from the rest of the party, are eagerly discussing the merits of Prince Llewellyn, whose history William had been reading in a book lent him by Rachel. William is a true Welshman; and a spark of the old patriotic fire rises, as he enthu-

siastically exclaims, 'I could have shed the last drop of blood in my veins, Rachel, for such a man as he was!'

"'And only think, William, that he was in this very place! Perhaps he stood under this tree, or rode past this field on his war-horse. Don't you feel strange at the thought of being where he may have been?'

"'I feel, Rachel, as if I should like, at this minute, to fight that bad King Edward, who used him so shamefully.'

"'And then his wife,' blushed Rachel, 'that beautiful Eleanor! how hard-hearted and cruel they were about her, and how long they kept her away in England, before he could marry her! Poor thing! And she didn't live long, after all. Oh, how sorry I was when she died! I dare say, that he didn't care much what he did when she was gone.'

"'I shouldn't think he did, Rachel,' responded William, looking earnestly in the face of the timid girl; 'for, indeed, it must be very hard for a man to lose a wife whom he loved as well as Llewellyn did Eleanor, and for whom he had waited so long and done so much. I should break my heart, I am sure, if'—

"Here William stopped, for he did not exactly know how to proceed; and Rachel, whilst her eyes involuntarily looked towards the ground, felt, as she would herself have expressed it, 'very strange' at the idea of William having a wife at all."

GLAMORGAN. — PEMBROKESHIRE.

Llangenydd, Glamorgan, is the place where our first ancestor in this country — who immigrated to Boston in 1638 — hailed from (see Savage's "Biographical Dictionary"). Llangenydd was a flourishing school two hundred and fifty years ago, now not of sufficient importance to appear upon modern maps. It was situated upon the beautiful Bay of Caermarthen, in the district of Gower, county of Glamorgan, twenty miles west of Swansea, and only fifteen miles across the Bay to Tenby, Pembrokeshire, the modern Newport of Wales, — a jaunty watering-place for the aristocracy of England, and justly noted for the salubrity of its climate, and exquisite beauty of its scenery. Not far distant is Pembroke. In the old castle, now a ruin, is said to have been born, A.D. 1456, King Henry VII., the first of the Tudor royal line. (See Plate II.)

ALBERT DDA, PRIOD EIN GORHOFFUS FRENHINES VICTORIA.
"Albert the Good, Consort of our most beloved Queen Victoria."

UPTON CASTLE: THE SEAT OF CHARLES T. EVANS, ESQ. (*from a photo. by Allen*).

TENBY—FROM THE NORTH.

Across a branch of the sinuous and splendid Haven, and near Carew Castle, is Upton (see Plate II.). Upton Castle was formerly the abode of the ancient family of Malifants, of Norman origin (extinct since fourteenth century). The original stock became extinct with Henry Malifant, whose daughter Olive married Owen, son of Griffith ap Nicholas, grandfather of Sir Rhys ap Thomas, of Dinefawr, Carew, etc. Their issue took the surname of Bowen (ap Owen) for many generations, until the race ended in an heiress, when the demesne was sold, and became the property of Mr. Tasker. (In Chap. IV., Pembrokeshire, the original home of the Bowens, will receive a more extended notice.)

CARDIGANSHIRE. — VALE OF AERON.

The scenery around is rich and varied in the extreme; the valleys, though narrow, being at the same time sufficiently wide to present fertile meads of some extent, garnished on the sides with shaded glades and hanging woods, among which are fine specimens of oak, ash, and elm. The alluvial soil is prolific, and the husbandry generally good. An air of comfort and scrupulous cleanliness prevails among the humbler dwellings of the neighborhood; giving to the traveller the impression that this valley, on a small scale, is a copy of Utopia. It is certainly true, as the poet has sung, —

> "There golden treasures swell the plains,
> And herds and flocks are there;
> And there the god of plenty reigns
> Triumphant through the year."

But his susceptible nature may have yielded too far to the inspiration of the scene, when, in a succeeding couplet, he declares against all lands, —

> "Sweet Aeron's beauties must prevail,
> For angels dwell in Aeron's vale."

In this vale is the seat of Col. W. F. R. Powell and Mrs. Lewis (see Plate III.). It is recorded in the Dale MSS. that this ancient family (Powell) trace to Owen, son of Edwyn. His daughter, Angharad, married the illustrious Gruffydd ap Cynan,

king of North Wales. Mrs. Lewis (see Plate III.) is the widow of the late John William Lewis. This family is ancient, having resided on the same spot for several hundred years. It is a venerable spot, and as beautiful as venerable. Another Lewes family (Col. John Lewes) reside in this valley, of long standing in Cardiganshire and Caermarthenshire, who trace back, with unbroken continuation, to Edn Owen ap Bradwen, founder of one of the fifteen noble tribes of North Wales, lord of parts of Merionethshire about A.D. 846. Owen ab Bradwen is as historical a character as Owen Gwynedd.

To a townsman, a visit to a place like the vale of Aeron, so quiet, fragrant, and fair, is not so much like a journey from London to Wales, as from earth to Elysium. A new set of emotions are awakened: the poetic side of nature receives life, and a man feels himself to be different, as well as the scenes around him. It is then that the pure joy of communion with Nature in her fairer moods is felt, whilst experiencing higher and more refined emotions than perhaps were intended to be described in Robin Hood's ballad: —

"In summer when the shaws be sheen,
And leaves be large and long,
It is full merry in fair forest
To hear the fowlès song;

"To see the deer draw to the dale
And leave the hillès hie,
And shadow them in the leavès green,
Under the greenwood tree."

The mind is better able than in the murky and noisy city to understand the pleasures of free forest-life, and yields assent to Horace Smith's words: —

"'Neath cloistered boughs each floral bell that swingeth,
And tolls its perfume on the passing air,
Makes sabbath in the fields, and ever ringeth
A call to prayer.

"Your voiceless lips, O flowers! are living preachers,
Each cup a pulpit and each leaf a book;
Supplying to my fancy numerous teachers
From loneliest nook."

NANTEOS: THE SEAT OF COL. W. T. R. POWELL.

MAN WITH CORACLE, AND WOMEN. (*from a photo. by Allen*).

LLANAERON: THE RESIDENCE OF MRS. LEWIS.

CHAPTER III.

BOWENS OF PENTRE EVAN.—EDNYFED FYCHAN.

ROMAN PERIOD. — BRECKNOCKSHIRE. — BRECON CASTLE. — GRIFFITH FAMILY OF PENRHYN. — PENRHYN CASTLE. — GWYDIR HOUSE. — HENRY VII. — GAMES'S MANSION, PEMBROKESHIRE.

ROMAN PERIOD.

In a previous chapter I introduced to my readers Owen (son of Urien), Meurig (king of Dyfed), and King Arthur, who flourished in the sixth century, about the commencement of the Saxon invasion, perhaps the darkest period in Welsh history. By going back to the Roman period, where the light of classical history brightens the page, the darker phases of the Saxon period may receive reflected rays of light, sufficient, at least, to enable us to define the outlines in the dim twilight of King Arthur's time. Cassivelaunus, son of Lludd ap Beli Mawr (see chart, *ante*), was the general who opposed Cæsar. Tenesan was the nephew of Cassivelaunus (Caswallon), who was styled Earl of Cornwall. He was a good and valiant man, and reigned fifteen years (B.C. 38). According to Don Cassius, he was the father of the celebrated Caractacus. He was succeeded by his son Cynvelyn, the Cunobelinus of classical history. Cynvelyn was educated by Julius Cæsar, and consequently attached to the Romans. He is supposed to have first introduced the coinage of money into Breton. Numerous coins exist which bear his name. He lived in the reign of Tiberius, and died A.D. 40. He was succeeded by his son Gweirydd Wledig (otherwise Arviragus, classical form of Gweirydd). Arviragus flourished in the time of Domitian, when Sallustus Lucullus was the Roman governor of Breton. He refused to pay the usual tribute, upon which Claudius

Cæsar was sent to Breton with a great force. In a battle which ensued, Gwydyr, his brother, was treacherously slain by one Hamon, a Roman, who had accoutred himself like a Briton, and thus gained access to the king; but, as soon as Gweirydd knew that his brother was slain, he put on his armor, and placed himself at the head of the Britons, and at last routed the Romans. He then went to Caer Peris, where he was discomfited by the Roman forces under Claudius Cæsar, and was obliged to retreat to Winchester, where he was followed and blockaded by Claudius. When the latter learned that Gweirydd was on the point of sallying out to meet him again in the field, he was induced to offer proposals of peace to the besieged, and a treaty was consequently made by which Gweirydd obtained the daughter of Claudius in marriage. After this the Romans returned to Rome, leaving Gweirydd in the peaceful possession of the government of Breton, who soon became a very powerful prince, and was so elevated with pride that he refused further obedience to them. Vespasian was then sent to Breton, and in a battle near Exeter he defeated Gweirydd. By the intervention of the queen, however, peace was again made. He lived to old age, and ruled his kingdom so that his fame spread all over Europe. He was buried at Gloucester, in a temple which he had built and dedicated to Claudius. Meirig, the son of Gweirydd, succeeded his father as king of Breton about the middle of the first century. In his time, Roderick, king of the Picts, brought a great multitude of them from Scythia to Breton, and seized on Albany. Meirig, as soon as he had heard of this, collected his forces, attacked and routed them. In the rout Roderick was slain. To those who survived, Meirig granted a settlement at Albany; but when they had settled, as they had no women, they besought the Britons to give their daughters in marriage; and, having met with a refusal, they married Irish women, and from them have the Scots descended. Coel ab Meirig succeeded his father as king of Breton. Having had his education at Rome, and being familiarized with their customs and manners, he was attached to the Romans, and fond of their society: hence, though he had sufficient power to withhold the tribute, he granted it freely during his life, as he saw the whole world submit to them; and as a

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consequence his subjects enjoyed profound peace during his reign. Langhan makes the life of Coel two hundred and eighty-nine years, which will account for his celebrity in song as "Old King Coel." He flourished in the time of Agricola (Myv. Arch., ii. 195).

LLES LLEUSA MAWR (LUCIUS, CLASSICAL NAME).

Lles ab Coel, called also Lleirwg Mawr, the great luminary, was a saint as well as prince of the Britons. He lived in the second century. According to the Welsh chronicles, he formed the design of introducing Christianity into Breton, for which purpose he sent to Eleutherius, bishop of Rome, to send over some able teachers. Dyvan, Fagan, Medwy, and Elvan were accordingly sent over for that purpose. He erected the first church at Llandaff, which was the first in the Isle of Breton; and he bestowed the freedom of country and nation, with the privilege of judgment and surety, upon those who might be of the faith of Christ (Williams, p. 276).

Here was probably a lapse of a few centuries in the kings[1] (as they were called) in this line. The part of the Isle of Breton governed by the descendants of Tenesan ab Lludd was doubtless the country called Gwent during the Saxon period, including Cornwall, as he was styled the Earl of Cornwall; and a few centuries later we find that the first church erected in Breton by his successor, Lles, was at Llandaff, in Glamorgan. The next name which occurs in this line is Nyniaw, also a saint as well as prince, who flourished in the fourth century. He was succeeded by his son Teathvallt, who ruled this part of the country in the early part of the fifth century, or latter part of the fourth. In A.D. 420 he was succeeded by his son Tewdrig, the father of Meurig, king of Dyfed. The latter part of Tewdrig's life was devoted to religion, having resigned the government to his son Meurig. This brings us down to the Saxon invasion and King Arthur's time, in the early part of the sixth century.

By the study of the genealogical chart (see *ante*) it will be seen that the line of princes which I have sketched, from Lludd

[1] Doubtless Breton was divided into petty principalities during this period, as it had been previously, as well as afterwards, during the Saxon invasion.

to Meurig, is not a branch of the Cunedda line. I will now sketch the line in which occurs Owen ab Urien, the companion of Meurig. It will be seen by consulting the chart (*ante*), that he descended from Coel Godebog, who was the grandfather of Cunedda Wledig. Coel Godebog rose up in arms against Asclepiodotus, king of Breton, whom he slew in battle, and by that means became sovereign himself. Constantius, a Roman senator, who had been engaged in the reduction of Spain, came to Breton to reduce Coel to obedience; but he making submission, a peace was agreed upon. Coel died in five weeks after this event, having reigned ten years. Constantius afterwards married Helen,[1] surnamed Lleoyddwg (or the "Prosperous"), daughter of Coel, a lady of unsurpassed beauty, who became the mother of Constantine the Great. Coel was the father of Gwawl, the wife of Edeyrn. Their son, Cunedda Wledig, was the founder of the line of princes who ruled Wales for a period of nine hundred and forty years (see Williams's "Eminent Welshmen").

Cystennyn, or Constantine the Great, according to the Welsh Bruts, was the son of Constantius by Helen, daughter of Coel Godebog (Coedhebawg). After his father's death in 306, Cystennyn succeeded to the throne of Breton; and, with his maternal uncles Llewellyn and Trahæans, he collected a large army of Bretons, with which he conquered Rome and Maxentius the Cruel (Myv. Arch., ii. 206). According to the Welsh triads, Cystennyn founded the archbishopric of York.

Cynvarch O're, king of North Breton (Cumberland, now Scotland), was the son of Meirchion, who, descended in direct line from Coel Godebog, married Nevyn (St. Nevyn, as she was called), founder of Nevyn Church, Caernarvonshire, by whom he had the celebrated Urien Rheged. He dedicated the latter part of his life to religion. He founded Llangynvarch in Maeler, Flintshire, which church was destroyed in the battle of Bangor Orchard, A.D. 607. His name occurs on the pillars of Eliseg, near Llanglen: "Convarch pinxit hoc chirorafum rege suo poscente concenn" (Williams, p. 95).

[1] Gibbon denies the Welsh origin of Helen (see Rae's Welsh Saints for proofs). In the statements made in this memorial, Welsh authorities are given unless otherwise stated.

Urien Rheged, a celebrated warrior who lived in the latter part of the fifth century, was the son of Cynfarch O're, his father having been obliged to leave his territories in North Breton, comprising the district of Moray, etc.; and, having found refuge in Wales, Urien undertook to expel the Gwyddelians, or Irish-Scots, who had for some time established themselves in many parts of South Wales. In reward for his services, which were successful in expelling the invaders, he obtained the sovereignty of the district called Rheged, between the Rivers Tawe and Towy (see map, *ante*), comprising the divisions of Gower, Cydweli, etc. After Urien performed these services, he proceeded to North Breton, where he recovered his father's dominions; and, with the assistance of his sons, he supported a long and well-contested struggle with Ida, king of the Angles. His exertions against the invaders in this quarter entitle him to be considered one of the most illustrious Bretons of his age. He would have succeeded in their entire expulsion had he not been embarrassed by the dissensions of his countrymen; and he was at last treacherously slain while besieging Deoric, son of Ida, in the Island of Lindisfarne. He was at one time numbered among the saints in the College of Cattag, at Llangarvan. Urien Rheged was the patron of the bards Llywarch Hên — who was a relative, being a grandson of Meirchion (see chart, *ante*) — and Taliesin; and his heroic deeds have been celebrated by them in some of the noblest effusions of the Welsh Muse. Urien is also known in the romances of the middle ages as Sir Urience. He had a daughter named Eliwri, who became the wife of Morgan the Courteous, son of Arthrwys ab Meurig. His son Owen inherited his dominions in North Breton, where he ruled after the death of his father. Another son, Pasgen, inherited Rheged, but he was deposed on account of his cruelty; and the territory of Rheged passed to Morgan the Courteous, and was annexed to Glamorgan in the right of Eliwri, his wife. Thus the two houses of Meurig, king of Dyfed, and Urien Rheged, became united in the person of their descendants, — Owen ab Howel, ab Rhys, ab Morgan (see chart, *ante*).

Cyndeyrn, or St. Kentigern, according to Bonedd y saint, was the son of Owen ab Urien and Dwynwen, the daughter

of Llewddyn Lueddog of Dinas Eiddin, or Edinburgh. He founded the bishopric of Glasgow. Having been obliged to quit Scotland on account of troubles in his father's dominions there, he visited Wales, and obtained license to build a college at Llan Elwy, in Flintshire, A.D. 590, at which place he instituted a bishop's see. On his return into his own country, he appointed Asaph, his disciple, to succeed him, who gave his name to the present see of St Asaph. He lived many years after his return to Glasgow, and died there at an advanced age, leaving posterity to inherit his father's (Owen) dominions (see Williams's "Eminent Welshmen;" Godwin's "English Bishops," p. 542, and Warrington's "History of Wales," vol. ii. p. 390). It may be objected, that, as Cyndeyrn was abbot of Glasgow, and a bishop, he left no descendants; but it must be remembered that in early times the Welsh priests married as other people. The Rev. William Warrington, a Welsh historian, speaking of the encroachments of Rome, says, "There was one injunction, however (the celibacy of the clergy), which was resisted with a successful and uniform firmness." The families who trace direct to Owen ab Urien probably trace through Cyndeyrn (or his daughters, of whom he had several); as, upon a close examination of history and genealogy, I fail to find any other son of that distinguished warrior mentioned.

King Arthur is said to have been the son of Uther Pendragon. If so, Cystennyn, the son of Cynvor, was his grandfather. Cystennyn is often styled Bendigaid (or the "Blessed"), and sometimes Llydaw, from his having arrived to this country from Llydaw, or Armorica, where his ancestors had resided since the time of Cynan Meiriadog. When the Bretons found that they were unable to withstand the attacks of the Picts, they sent for assistance to Armorica, and Cystennyn was accordingly sent by his brother Aldor (who had succeeded to the throne), with two thousand men; and, after defeating the enemy in several battles, he was elected to the sovereignty of Britain about the year 433; and in his person the office of Pendragon of the Britons assumed for the first time the appearance of a monarchy, but it still continued elective. Cystennyn is said to have married a daughter of a Roman chieftain; and, accord-

ing to the Libeo Landavensis, it appears that he had a daughter who married Pebian, son of Erb, king of Gwent and Ergyng, who was cousin to Tewdrig (the father of Meurig), king of Dyfed, and son of Teathvallt, king of Glamorgan, and grandfather of St. Dubricius. Cystennyn had several sons, the eldest of whom was Constans, who, upon the death of his father, who was assassinated by a Pict, succeeded him about 442, but, in five years after, was murdered by Vortigern (the traitor), who usurped the kingdom, and who seems to have originally possessed dominions in Randorshire, which must have joined Ergyng, and would in some measure prove that Constans and Voltigern were neighbors as well as rival kings. Besides Constans and the wife of Pebian, Cystennyn had several other children, among whom was Uther Pendragon, the reputed father of King Arthur (see Williams's "Eminent Welshmen"). This is his accepted lineage by the weight of authority; but Dr. Owen Pughe, a very high authority, among others, contends that he was the son of Meurig, king of Dyfed. If the former be true, the wife of Pebian, king of Gwent, and the sister of Uther Pendragon, was the only representative, in this part of the country, of Cystennyn, after the death of his son Constans. There is no inconsistency in the chronology of Prince Meurig and King Arthur, as it is well known that Meurig was about thirty years his senior.

As the paternity of King Arthur is unsettled by antiquarians, I give the above, not as authentic, but simply as suggestive, and advise my friends not to trace their lineage to King Arthur.

BRECKNOCKSHIRE.

"It is comparatively easy to describe a country which by nature is so distinctly outlined and indented as is the beautiful county of Brecknock. We have only to notice the watersheds and the rivers, the hills and the vales, and the whole is plain. The great features of the southern side of this county are the Beacons and the Usk, and, on the western, the Eppynt Hills. To the north the Irvon and the Elan, and to the east the Wye, are at once our guides to the topography, and to the almost unsurpassable scenes of physical beauty which so profusely fringe them. Giraldus Cambrensis in the twelfth century, saw more of picturesque, romantic, and lovely landscape by going on horseback from Brecon, over the Talgarth Mountain to Llanthony Abbey, and thence by the vale of Gronwy to the Usk, than our

modern traveller often sees by making a Continental tour. There are scenes enough in Brecknockshire of a very different character, — the bleak and distant moorland, the chill and silent mountain side, the half-hill, half-mountain, velvet sheep-walks, which seem to stretch onwards and on either side to infinite distance, like a vast rolling sea converted into solid land, making you feel as if you had left the world of human mortals, and were destined evermore to welcome as companions diminutive sheep and screaming grouse. Such tracts are to be found south, west, and east, and in great abundance. . . . You would encounter the labor of climbing the Beacons (2,862 feet, the highest point in Wales), although it would be labor well repaid by the prodigious grandeur of the scene, which around, below, above, — at almost every step, — assumes a new kaleidoscopic form and coloring. The whole sweep of the valley of the Usk from Surrey Bridge to Brecon, and thence to Abergavenny; the wild and rugged glen of the Elan, with its deep and rocky gorges; and the whole of the valley of the Wye for thirty miles from Rhayadee to Hay, especially about Aberedw, the old home of Prince Llewellyn; as well as the precipitous valley of the Nëdel, — are marked by exquisite beauty, and frequently by impressive grandeur of scenery."

But I must forbear to pursue this interesting description contained in Nicholas's "Annals of Wales."

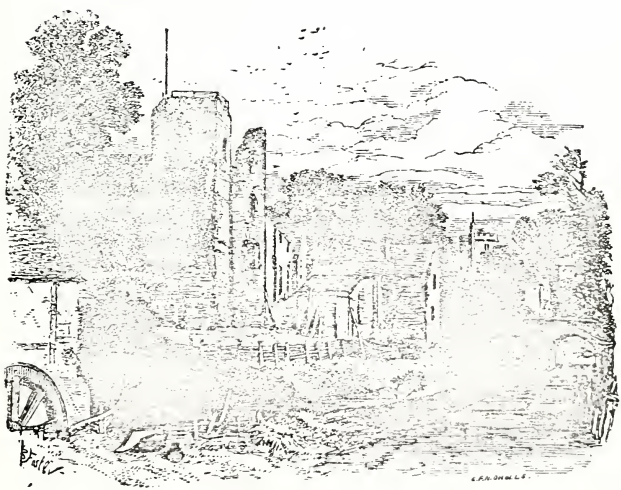
BRECON CASTLE (*see Plate IV.*).

"The robbed of lands, the robbed of name;
The gentle, crushed by heel of power;
Life to the sword, and homes to flame, —
I read them all on yonder tower."

The castle at Brecon was the scene of many political intrigues and conspiracies, as well as many brave and chivalrous deeds. It did some good, as well as much mischief. It may be looked upon as the cradle of the Tudor dynasty, that gave to England a government as energetic as that of Cromwell, and almost as despotic as that of the Stuarts, but withal beneficent and prosperous; for it was within those castle-walls that the plan was matured by Buckingham and the Bishop of Ely, then a prisoner, for the union of the houses of York and Lancaster, and the termination by that means of the War of the Roses.

In pursuance of this scheme it was, that the Duke of Richmond, grandson of the Welsh country gentleman of Anglesey, Owen Tudor, landed at Milford Haven, fought and conquered on Bosworth Field, and mounted the throne of England as Henry VII.

NEWTON, NEAR BRECON (*from a drawing by Birket Foster*).



BRECON CASTLE (*from a drawing by Birket Foster*).

NEWTON, NEAR BRECON (*see Plate IV.*).

This interesting specimen of the strong and not unsightly mansion of the Elizabethan age, half fortress and half domestic residence, was built in 1582 by Sir John Games, knight, son of Edmund Games of Newton. This is shown by Jones ("History of Brecon") to be the case, from an inscription on each side of the shield of arms sculptured in stone on the fireplace in the great hall. I do not introduce this beautiful cut for the purpose of showing that one of our ancestors ever lived here, although I find that the Gameses were a collateral branch (I did not know it when I selected the cut, but for curiosity looked up their lineage). One of them married Eleanor, daughter of Tewdwr Mawr, and sister of Rhys ap Tewdwr, in the line, as you will remember, of the princes of South Wales.

EDNYFED FYCHAN.

Ednyfed Fychan was the distinguished general and able minister of Llewellyn ap Jorwerth in the early part of the thirteenth century. He was a nobleman of extensive power and possessions in Anglesey, and descended from Marchudd ab Cynan, the head of one of the fifteen noble tribes. On one occasion he was sent by his prince in command of the Welsh armies to defend the frontiers against the English under command of Ranulph, earl of Chester, whom he defeated; and he slew three of the chief commanders and a host of the common soldiers. The rest having been put to flight, he returned in triumph; and, displaying the three heads, he was commanded by his prince, in addition to many gifts, as a further reward, to bear in future for his arms, gules, between three Saxon heads couped, a chevron ermine, which is still borne by his descendants at the present day. This distinguished man was the ancestor of King Henry VII., the founder of the Tudor royal house. The Griffiths of Penrhyn trace direct to Ednyfed Fychan. Their arms are, gules, a chevron ermine between three Saxon heads gory, proper; crest, stag's head, attired, caboshed; motto, Cry ci Ffydd, — those of their ancestor, Ednyfed Fychan. But since the time of Henry VII., and the tournament of Sir Rhys ap Thomas given in his honor, some of the descend-

ants have dispensed with the three Saxon heads, and for the stag's head have adopted that of a stag pierced with an arrow, as a memorial of the great occasion and the unbounded joy of seeing a native prince of their blood seated upon the throne of England.

"From the death of Llewellyn ap Gruffydd, Ednyfed Fychan's posterity were the most illustrious and powerful men in Wales; and from him was directly descended Henry VII., and every monarch that has since ascended the throne of England. He married Gwenllian, daughter of Rhys, prince of South Wales." (See *Lineage of the Princes of South Wales;* WILLIAMS'S *Eminent Welshmen*, p. 130.)

From this sept, through Ednyfed, was Owen Tudor of Penmynydd Mon, ancestor of the royal house of Tudor.

"The stronghold of Ednyfed Fychan, Llewellyn's distinguished general and counsellor, was at Tregarnedd, near Llangefni. Alas for the shortness of human memory! This man, so brave, so strong, so wise, whose blood also runs in so many of the bluest veins in Anglesey, and who only terminated his active career less than seven hundred years ago, at this day has scarcely a man in the neighborhood of his castle of Tregarnedd who knows his name. People of the genuine race of the old Cymry live there, sheltered by the very stones of the stronghold where that brave captain spent many an anxious and weary night, while he and his great master, Llewellyn ap Jorwerth, were battling for the liberty and life of Wales, who are totally unaware of the sanctity of the spot" (NICHOLAS'S *Annals*).

The Griffith family of Penrhyn, Caernarvonshire, is of very ancient origin. They trace their lineage in direct line to Ednyfed Fychan.

As I have intimated that I propose in this memorial to inquire into the maternal ancestry of the Bowen family more fully than is ordinarily done by compilers of family histories, commencing with Eliwri, daughter of Urien, and wife of Morgan the Courteous, — the maternal ancestor of Blegwryd ap Owen, from whom descended the poet, Prince Gwynfardd, to whom the Bowens of Pembrokeshire trace in direct line, — I shall continue the sketches of some of the more prominent families in whom the Bowens have intermarried, down to the present time. In the latter part of the sixteenth century Sir James Bowen of Llwyngwair, Pembrokeshire, married Eleanor, daughter of John Griffith, Esq., son of Sir William Griffith (knight)

of Penrhyn, Caernarvonshire. By her he had seventeen children, — ten sons and seven daughters. When Lewis Dwn, the deputy-herald of Wales, visited Llwyngwair (1591), he recorded the names of all their children.

PENRHYN CASTLE (*see Plate V.*).

The Griffiths of Penrhyn, so noted in their day, sprang from Ednyfed Fychan. An article, Williams's "Bulkeley of Cochwillan," shows the gradations of the descent from Ednyfed, and the formation of the Griffith family. There was an alienation of the Penrhyn property by its sale to the Earl of Pembroke, and its repurchase by Archbishop Williams, a member of the old family. In Williams's "Observations on the Snowdon Mountains and Pennants," an account of the Penrhyn family is given. Sir Griffith Williams was made a baronet. He was a Williams of Cochwillan, but he was also a Griffith of Penrhyn; his grandfather, William Williams of Cochwillan, having married Dorothy, daughter of Sir William Griffith (knight) of Penhryn (see Bowen pedigree).

Besides Archbishop Williams, this ancient family is at present represented by Miss Conway Griffith of Carreglwyd, Anglesey. Miss Conway Griffith is daughter and only child of the late Richard Trygarn Griffith, Esq., by his wife Emma Mary, daughter of Sir John Stanley (who survives him), baronet of Alderly, Anglesey, by his wife Margaret, daughter of John Owen, Esq., of Penrho's, Anglesey. Miss Conway Griffith succeeded to her father's estates on his decease (1866). Besides having descended through her mother from the Stanleys, she is representative in her own person of the ancient family of Griffiths of Penrhyn, Caernarvonshire.

LINEAGE.

From Marchudd ap Cynan, founder of one of the fifteen noble tribes of North Wales, through Carwed, Japheth, Euthan, Edred, Jorwerth Gwgan, was descended Jorwerth ap Gwgan, who married Gwenllian, said to have descended from Owen ap Urien, one of the knights of Arthur's Round Table. Cynric, their son, married Angharad, daughter of Freichfias. Their son was the distinguished Ednyfed Fychan,

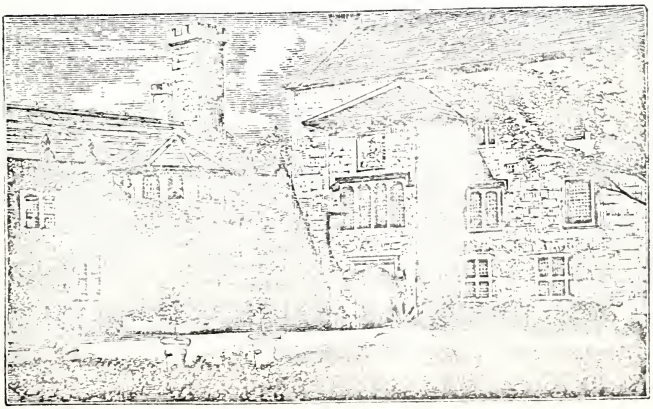
who married as his second wife Tanglwst, daughter of Llywarch ap Bran, founder of one of the fifteen noble tribes of North Wales. Their son, Sir Tudor, married Adelcia, great-grand-daughter of the distinguished Gruffydd ap Cynan, king of North Wales. To them was born a son, Heilyn, who married Agnes, daughter of Bleddyn ap Owen Brogyntyn, lord of Edeyrnion in Merioneth (see pedigree of Powis Castle). They had a son Gruffydd, who married Gwenhwyfar, who descended from Edwin, Lord of Tegeingl, founder of one of the fifteen noble tribes. Their son Gwilym married Eva, daughter of Gruffydd ap Tudor, ap Madoc, and had issue, — Gruffydd, who married Genesis, fourth in descent from Ednyfed Fychan (here two lines from Ednyfed meet).

GRIFFITHS OF PENRHYN.

Gwilym (their son) of Penrhyn married Jane, daughter of William Stanley of Hooton. Their daughter Ellen married William Bulkeley, of Beaumaris Castle, in the time of Henry VI., ancestor of the late Viscount Bulkeley. Their son William Vaughan married Alice, daughter of Sir Richard Dalton, and had a son, Sir William Griffith (knight) of Penrhyn, whose grandson John had a daughter Eleanor, the wife of Sir James Bowen of Llwyngwair, Pembrokeshire. It would be interesting to trace this line down to Miss Conway Griffith, the present representative of the family in Wales; but, as it is foreign to my purpose, I will only state that in 1628 Robert Griffith married Anne, daughter of Owen, and had three sons, — John, M.A., rector of Llanbenlan; George, who became bishop of St. Asaph; and Dr. William Griffith (died, 1648), chancellor of Bangor and St. Asaph, master of the rolls in Wales, and master in chancery. He married a daughter of Dr. Owen, bishop of St. Asaph.

To return from this digression to Sir William Griffith (knight) of Penrhyn, to make the lineage plain, I will now give the ascending line: William Griffith ap William Vaughan, ap Gwilym, ap Gruffydd of Penrhyn by Genesis (his wife), daughter and heir of Madoc ap Grono, ap Ednyfed Fychan (Dwn), ap Heilyn, ap Owen Brogyntyn, ap Meredydd (prince of Powis), through Gwenllian, daughter of Rhys ap Tewdwr, ap Einion, ap Owen, ap Howel Dda, ap Cadell, ap Roderick the Great.

PENRHYN CASTLE: SEAT OF THE RIGHT HON. LORD PENRHYN (*from a photo. by Bedford*).



GWYDIR HOUSE (*from a photo. by Bedford*).

Penrhyn continued in the direct line of the family for many generations. Sion (or John) Griffith was the son of Sir John Griffith; the first William Griffith of Penrhyn (in the year 1484) was grandfather of Sir William Griffith (knight): he, in turn, was grandfather of Eleanor, wife of Sir James Bowen of Llwyngwair. John was the one who killed the stag at Sir Rhys ap Thomas's tournament, given in 1484 in honor of King Henry VII., and won the arms (a stag pierced with an arrow); but most of his descendants retain the old arms of Ednyfed Fychan. Peirce Griffith, Esq., of Penrhyn, was the man who, when the Spanish Armada threatened to overwhelm the shores of England, fitted out and manned a vessel of war of his own, to supplement Queen Elizabeth's fleet, setting sail for Beaumaris, 20th of April, 1588. In fourteen days he reached Plymouth, and placed himself under the command of Admiral Cavendish and Sir Francis Drake, and, after the defeat of the Armada, accompanied the latter on his voyage of discovery as far as the Straits of Magellan. Peirce was the brother of John Griffith, Esq.: the date 1588 corresponds with the date 1583, when John Griffith, Esq., was sheriff of Anglesey.

When Henry VII. landed at Milford Haven, Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn hastened to his assistance, at the head of a troop of horse of his own retinue; and in the battle of Bosworth's Field he had his share of the honor of establishing Henry, earl of Richmond, on the throne of England. Henry VII., after he ascended the throne of England, appointed him sheriff of Caernarvonshire for life. His name is found as witness to a deed, Jan. 12, 1485 (Meyrick).

THE GWYDIR HOUSE (*see Plate V.*).

The celebrated Sir John Wynn of Gwydir (see Gwydir, p. 313, Nicholas's "Annals") was of the line of Roderick the Great through Owen Gwynedd, prince of Wales. He was lord of a great district in the Snowdonian country, Caernarvonshire. He was member of Parliament, 1571, in the time of Queen Elizabeth; and his grandfather John (or Sion) was a young man, a companion of Griffith, son of Sir John Griffith, at the time Sir Rhys ap Thomas gave his grand tournament (1484) in honor of Henry VII. They were mentioned by name, in the quaint

account given of that affair, "as two hopefull gentlemen of good towardnesse," and with them "the lusty Roberte Salisburie," etc. In the chase of the stag, elsewhere described, young Wynn took part.

Mary Wynn, the wife of John Griffith, Esq., was the mother of Eleanor, the wife of James Bowen of Llwyngwair, and sister to Sir John Wynn of Gwydir, the historian. She was the maternal grandmother of Richard Bowen the emigrant, and great-grandmother to Griffith Bowen (see Bowen pedigree). Her father, Meredith Wynn, purchased the Gwydir mansion (see Plate V.). The Gwydir chapel, a beautiful structure, was erected in the year 1633, by Sir Richard Wynn of Gwydir, from a design of the celebrated Inigo Jones, and was for many years the burial-place of the illustrious family of Gwydir. At the sides of the chapel, fixed in panels of wood, are several engravings on brass, illustrations of the personages who are interred below; and in the east corner is a tablet of white marble, containing the remarkable pedigree, comprising a period of five hundred years. A most interesting description of Gwydir mansion and its chapel, with the full pedigree above referred to, can be found in the "Pedestrian's Guide through North Wales," by G. J. Bennett, Esq. (in Chap. XI.). The inscription on Sir John Wynn's tomb, in Latin, is to this effect, — "To the memory of John Wynne of Gwydir (knight and baronet), with Sydney, the daughter of William Garrard, the wife of his youth, to whom she bore eleven sons and two daughters. They lie here, waiting the appearance of Christ in glory."

OWEN TUDOR.

Intermarriages of the Bowens of Pentre Evan and Llwyngwair with other families. — Gwrwared of Cemaes succeeded about 1195. He married Gwenllian, daughter of Ednyfed Fychan,[1] counsellor and general of Prince Llewellyn ap Jorwerth of North Wales (see pedigree of Bowen family of Llwyngwair).

"In the time of Edward III., or about A.D. 1350, there lived at Penmynydd Mon a quiet country gentleman — not, however, unaccustomed to the

[1] Ednyfed's grandmother was Gwenllian, a descendant of Owen, son of Urien. This link confirms the traditions of the family referred to.

use of arms — of the line of Ednyfed Fychan. This gentleman was Tudor ap Grono, who attracted the notice of Edward III., became his favorite, and was made by him a knight. He was grandfather of Owen Tudor, himself grandfather of King Henry VII., and he, in turn, grandfather of the great Elizabeth. No succession of sovereigns has wielded a mightier influence on the destinies of Great Britain than has that of the house of Tudor." (For a full lineage of Owen Tudor, his connection with the Owen family, aside from the marriage of Gwenllian, daughter of Ednyfed Fychan, ancestor of Tudor ap Gronw, see NICHOLAS'S *Annals of Wales*, vol. i. pp. 26, 27, 28; also *Dwn's Golden Grove MS.*)

The Bowens (or Owens at that time) of Pembrokeshire had a treble connection with this house (besides the marriage of James Bowen to Eleanor Griffith, already noticed), first, by the marriage of Gwrwared (Owen) of Cemaes to Gwenllian, daughter of Ednyfed Fychan; second, two generations later, through Owen Tudor; third, through Llewellyn ap Owen, etc., Esq., of Pentre Evan, who married Nest, daughter of Howel Fychan, Esq., a descendant of Ednyfed Fychan (see Bowen pedigree). Owen Tudor was born at Penmynydd Mon, Anglesey. He was brought up to the law, and loved travel and courtliness better than the bar; was one of the handsomest men in England, and withal, "garnished with many godly gifts," and won the affections of Catharine, the widowed queen of Henry V., who married him. Owen did not escape reproach for marrying a queen; nor did Henry, earl of Richmond, find his way to the throne smoother, or his seat upon it softer, for being the son of a Welsh country gentleman.

Richard III., whom the strong hand of the Welshman at last overcame on Bosworth Field, despised, pursued, and maligned him. From "Oure Castelle of Notingham, in the 2d yere of our reign," he issues a proclamation, in which he complains that

"The rebels and traitors had chosen to be their Capitayne oon Henry Tidder, son of Edmand Tidder, son of Owen Tidder, whiche of his ambitious and insatiable covitise incroaches to and usurpheth upon hym the name and title of royal estate in this rioaulme [realm] of Englande, whereunto he hath no manner of interest, right, title, or colour, as every man wellknoeth, for he is descended of bastarde blod, both of the fader side and moder side; for the said Owen, the grandfader, was a bastarde borne, and his moder was daughter unto John, Duc of Somerset, sone unto John, Erle of Somerset, sone unto dame Katerine Swynford, and of her in double advoutrow goten."

Henry, however, gained the throne, and with true Tudor spirit, to repel the imputation cast on his descent, issued a commission "to make inquisition" concerning the pedigree of Owen Tudor, his grandfather. Dr. Powel, referring to the subject in his "Historie Cambria," published in 1584, says, —

"I cannot passe, but must something answere the reproachfull and slanderous assertions of Johannes Bernardus, Pontus Henterus, and others, who go about to abase the noble parentage of the said Owen, this king's grandfather following more their owne affectionate humours than any good proofe or authoritie; for if they would read the noble worke of Mathew Paris, they shall find in pag 843 of the printed booke that Ednyvet Fichan, one of his ancestors, was the chiefest of counsell to Llewelyn ap Jorwerth and to David ap Llewelyn, princes of Wales. The commission, coming to Wales [Powel adds], traveled in that matter and used the helps of Sir John Ley ap Guttyn Owen, Bard, Gruffydd ap Llewelyn, ap Evan Vychan, and others, in the search of the British and Welsh bookes of pedigrees, out of which they drew his perfect genealogie from the ancient kings of Brytain and princes of Wales, and so returned their commission, which returne is extant at this daie to be seene."

This pedigree is too long to be copied here, but can be seen in Nicholas's "Annals of Wales," backwards, on pp. 26, 27, 28, and forwards, p. 30, vol. i. The place where Owen Tudor was born is thus described: —

"You have on the right a little church, perched on rising ground, where the family of Tudor worshipped and are buried, and which contains, to the memory of Owen, one of the noblest tombs in the land; and going down a steep, short hill, see to the right a quiet farmhouse, whose whole expression forbids the thought that from that homestead there ever sprang any thing great or historic. A few trees, far from stately, shelter the dwelling. The entrance is by a lane, deep and narrow, which speaks of the wearing feet and rains of generations, but of little besides. You see no gray or ivied ruins of wall or tower; no gabled roof or mullioned window, pillar or pediment."

Here, it is likely, Owen Tudor was born.

CHAPTER IV.

THE BOWENS OF PEMBROKESHIRE. — SIR RHYS AP THOMAS AND THE TUDOR DYNASTY.

PEMBROKESHIRE. — PICTON CASTLE AND OWEN DONNE (OR DWN). — DALE CASTLE AND LLOYD PHILIPS'S LINEAGE. — MANSION AND LINEAGE OF LEWIS FAMILY. — HIRLAS HORN OF HENRY VII. — TOURNAMENT GIVEN BY SIR RHYS AP THOMAS IN HONOR OF HENRY VII. — THE DEER-HUNT IN SIR RHYS'S PARK. — THE CHASE OF THE PATRIARCH STAG. — CHANGE OF ARMS OF YOUNG GRIFFITH OF PENRHYN, CAERNARVONSHIRE.

PEMBROKESHIRE.

As this county is the home of the Bowens, and has been for a long succession of ages, it deserves at my hands more than a passing notice. Milford Haven has always been the centre of Pembrokeshire life and influence. In its vicinity, and all along its shores, are still situated the chief towns, and a large proportion of the principal people and chief mansions, of the county. The land here is richer, the scenery fairer, than in other parts; and here, naturally, the principal people have settled.

The foremost place must be assigned to

PICTON CASTLE (*see Plate VI.*), —

a place of great antiquity and eventful history, planted on a pleasant slope overlooking the waters of the Haven, near the point of junction of the streams of East and West Cleddan. Around this castle have grown up all the tokens of a venerable antiquity and true lordly grandeur. Picton Castle has always been inhabited, has never been forfeited, and has continued in the same line of proprietors from the beginning (the present representative of the house is Lord Milford). From the Pictons it passed by marriage of the heiress, Ivan, to Sir John

Wogan; from the Wogans it passed in like manner to the line of Dwns of Cydweli by the marriage of Catherine, daughter and heiress of Sir John Wogan, to Owen Dwn (or Donne); and, lastly, from the Dwns by the marriage of Jane, daughter and heiress of Sir Henry Donne, son of Owen Donne, and lord of Cilsant, to Thomas ap Philips, otherwise Sir Thomas Philips, whose posterity, in direct or indirect line, has ever since remained in possession. Lewis Glyn Cothi, the historic bard at the time of the War of the Roses, in a poem addressed to Sir Thomas Philips and his lady, alludes to the latter as descended from two barons (Wogan the Fair and Owen Dwn), calls her "the golden daughter of Harri Dwn," and avers "that in her old age she wore a saintly face" (see Cothi's "Works," p. 301).

The Bowen family have a treble alliance to this house, first through Owen Donne, who claimed descent through Owen Gwynedd; second, by the marriage of John Philips of Picton, son of Sir Thomas, to Elizabeth, daughter of Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn (James Bowen of Llwyngwair married Eleanor, daughter of John Griffith, son of Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn); third, through Mathias Bowen of Llwyngwair, Esq., who married Mary, daughter of John Philips, Esq., son of Sir Thomas Philips (knight) of Picton (see Bowen pedigree).

DALE CASTLE.

Between Milford Haven and St. Bride's Bay we find the important demesne of Dale Castle (Lloyd Philips, Esq.), situated near the creek where the Earl of Richmond (afterwards Henry VII.) landed prior to the battle of Bosworth's Field (see p. 242, Nicholas's "Annals"). The family of Lloyd Philips of Dale Castle, formerly of Pentry Park, descended, as we learn from the pedigrees of Lewis Dwn and in the Dale Castle and Gilfarch manuscripts, from the junction of the great houses of Thomas of Dinefawr (father of Sir Rhys), Bowens of Pentre Evan, Philips of Picton, and Lloyd of Floes-y-bleiddiad. (For full lineage see Lloyd Philips of Dale Castle, Nicholas's "Annals"). Owen, second son of James Bowen of Llwyngwair, married a daughter of Thomas Lloyd, son of John Lloyd, probably of this family of Lloyds.

PICTON CASTLE: THE SEAT OF THE REV J. H. A. PHILLIPS, M.A. (*from a photograph*).

HENLLAN: THE SEAT OF J. L. G. POYER LEWIS, ESQ. (*from a photo. by Allen*).

ARMS OF LLOYD PHILIPS'S FAMILY.

Argent, a lion rampant as ducally gorged and chained, or; crest, a lion as in arms; motto, *Ducit amor patriæ;* lineage, this family trace to Roderick the Great.

John Lloyd, Esq., about 1575, married Mary, daughter of John Philips, Esq., of Pentry Park, county of Pembrokeshire (see Nicholas's "Annals"). His son Thomas was the father of Owen's wife, who was the mother of Griffith Bowen, the immigrant to America (see Bowen pedigree). Passing Dale Castle from the ground near Mardoes, the eye sweeps a glorious prospect of well-cultivated country of the red-sandstone soil, a broken and precipitous coast-line, the rocky and wild islands of Skomer and Skoklan, — names which are memorials of the sea-roving and plundering Danes. The fine crescent of St. Bride's Bay, with its fringe of level sands miles in length at Broad Haven and Newgate, and unsurpassed cliff scenery, forms a picture of unrivalled beauty.

ORIELTON.

On the other side of Milford Haven is situated the famous seat of Orielton, long associated with the name of Owen, the family now dispersed and extinct in the male line. The land between Tenby and Narberth is not of the kind to invite settlement for prominent families; but at Narberth the face of nature becomes more attractive, and the soil, nursed into fertility by a tributary of the Eastern Cleddan, more productive. A little farther west, that river itself, in its passage by Egremont and Lawhaden on its way to the famous lands of Llebech and Picton Castle, is environed by beautiful spots. At Henllan (see Plate VI.) is the beautiful mansion of J. S. G. Poyer Lewis, Esq. This mansion is situated at Narberth, Pembrokeshire. The lineage of this family is of very ancient origin, tracing back to Prince Gwynfardd Dyfed, and he, in turn, to Meurig, an early king of Dyfed. This family intersects the line of the Bowen family with Llewellyn ap Owen, one generation preceding Evan Bowen, Esq., of Pentre Evan, — the first to assume the surname Bowen.

Llewellyn ap Owen married, A.D. 1369, Nest, daughter of

Howell Fychan, Esq., probably a descendant in direct line of Ednyfed Fychan, ancestor of Owen Tewdwr, grandfather of King Henry VII.

Llewellyn ap Owen had by his wife Nest — besides Rhys, ancestor of the Owens extinct, and Evan, ancestor of the Bowens of Pentre Evan, Llwyngwair, Trephloyne, etc., and other children — Philip of Panteg, who had a son Howell, and he a son Lewis (who took the surname Lewis). He (Lewis) married Gwenllian,[1] daughter of Sir Thomas Philips of Picton Castle, knight (fifteenth century), who became founder of the great family of Picton Castle by his marriage with Jane, daughter of Sir Thomas Donne, son of Owen Donne (see Lewis Glyn Cothi's "Works," p. 30). Of this family was Sir William Lewis (knight), mayor of Bristol, and many other families in Wales. Gen. Lewis, who married a sister of Gen. George Washington, and served under him during the war of the Revolution, is supposed to have descended from this family of Lewises. Many descendants of this honorable family still reside in Virginia and other Southern States.

At Camrose is the house of C. W. F. Bowen, Esq., and at Tygwyn, James William Bowen, Esq., barrister-at-law in leading practice in the South-Wales circuit. Roblinston and Wolfdale had their days of note under the Bowens. At Neëston the Bowens dwelt. What difference does it make that the scythe has passed over the land, and so many of the old households have succumbed? The new have filled the places of the old.

PENTRE EVAN.

Farther on towards Tenby is Pentre Evan, formerly the home of the Bowens (ap Owen) of the house now represented by the Hon. James Bevan Bowen of Llwyngwair, near Newport, Pembrokeshire, ex-member of Parliament, etc. Pentre Evan, the original seat of this family, was founded by Owen ap Owen as early as the reign of Henry VII., the first of the name to assume the surname of Bowen. During the civil wars Pentre Evan was garrisoned by the king, and formed the headquarters of the Earl of Carbrey. Leland, who passed here

[1] Gwenllian was the mother of John Philips, whose daughter Mary married Mathias Bowen of Llwyngwair (see Bowen pedigree).

about 1540, says, "Comming from Llanbeth towards Tenby, I rode by a ruinouse walle of a parke, sometime belonging to Sir Rhyse [Sir Rhys ap Thomas], who, however, had died in 1527, now avoide of deere." This park was near Carew, and will be referred to again, as it was during the lifetime of Sir Rhys ap Thomas.

LLWYNGWAIR.

Lewis Dwn, the deputy-herald of Wales, 1585–1615, visited Llwyngwair, and mentioned the names of seventeen children, — ten sons and seven daughters. The head of the family then was James Bowen, whose wife was the daughter of John Griffith, son of Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn, Caernarvonshire.

Near Newport, where the Norman pitched his tent and built his castle, to overawe and possess the cantred of Cemmaes, is Llwyngwair, the residence of Hon. James B. Bowen, Esq., ex-member of Parliament, etc. The mansion of Llwyngwair, beautifully situated, environed by noble woods and rising grounds, near the historic Nevern and Newport, and a tidal river, has a name which is peculiarly agreeable to Pembrokeshire people, and indeed to the people of Wales generally, the particular reasons of which need not be here specified (the etymology of the word explains the reason). It is sheltered from the keener winds, and commands in the milder direction a fine prospect, including in its features the boldly planted ruins of Newport Castle. Under the rocky eminence of Trefgarn (the rock settlement) was the bishop of St. David's forest, where game was reared for the bishop's liberal table at St. David's. But here, also, was the house of Little Trefgarn, where lived Thomas ap Llewellyn, ap Owen, and the only survivor of his line, who married a grand-daughter of the last Prince Llewellyn, whose daughter Helen was mother of Owen Glendower. Owen, in the right of his mother, claimed the principality, and gave the English a world of trouble. I will here remark, *en passant*, that I will not confine my readers to any particular hero or chieftain of those early times, but pass in review each one of the lineage: so that, should a Meurig be preferred, he can reach that chieftain through Morgan the Courteous, a

most lovable character; or, should Roderick the Great be chosen (by those of a warlike disposition), he can be reached through the Griffiths of Penrhyn, or Owen Gwynedd, a still more celebrated warrior and defender of his country in the maternal line of the Donnes and Philipses of Picton. Again: should any prefer to trace direct to Owen ap Urien, the companion of Meurig, and friend of King Arthur, in addition to the family traditions, we have the link through Ednyfed Fychan (ancestor of Henry VII.), whose grandmother, Gwenllian, descended direct from that renowned warrior. Some may admire Cynvarch O're, and his wife St. Nevyn, whose son was Urien Rheged, to whom he resigned his kingly power, and devoted his life to religion (Eliwri, the daughter of Urien, and wife of Morgan Mawr, is the connecting-link); while others might wish to stop at Blegwryd ab Owen, the greatest scholar and lawyer (as well as divine) of his age.

SIR RHYS AP THOMAS AND THE TUDOR DYNASTY.

Sir Rhys ap Thomas was of the lineage of Owen ab Urien, and bore his arms (the ravens). He was the son of Thomas ap Gruffydd, ap Nicholas. He doubtless descended through Ednyfed Fychan and the Griffiths of Penrhyn maternally (it will be remembered that the grandmother of Ednyfed Fychan, Gwenllian, descended from Owen ab Urien). Sir James Bowen of Llwyngwair (see Bowen pedigree) married a daughter of John Herle, Esq., of Brecknock. Her mother was Margaret, daughter of Thomas ap Gruffydd, ap Nicholas of Dinefawr, and sister of Sir Rhys. While Anglesey was the cradle of the house of Tudor, and Brecknock witnessed the concoction of the scheme which placed Henry VII. on the English throne, Caermarthenshire claims the chief hand in bringing this scheme to pass. This was done through the agency of the illustrious Sir Rhys ap Thomas of Dinefawr. How the family of Rhys ap Tewdwr had dwindled away, and possession of their lands in Caermarthenshire had passed to the line of Gruffydd ap Nicholas, and how feudal tenure under Norman and Plantagenet had been converted into something like property under Richard III., it is scarcely relevant here to inquire, even if space permitted. Dinefawr, under many changes, had settled down

in this family when the time had come for a Welshman to be placed upon the throne of England, and Sir Rhys ap Thomas was the representative of that house (A.D. 1484). This most remarkable man had contrived to attain a position of influence not much inferior to that of his princely predecessors of Dinefawr. He was owner of enormous tracts of country. His friendship was considered by the English king as of the greatest importance. He was, by report, "able to bring into the field four thousand or five thousand horse upon a very short summons." He established an almost feudal government upon his estates, but with the entire absence of force or fear. The story of Richmond's march to Bosworth's Field, though short, is too long to be here detailed: suffice it to say, that Sir Rhys ap Thomas performed a distinguished part in the enterprise, and was bountifully rewarded when Henry mounted the throne. On his march from Milford Haven to Bosworth's Field, in Brecknockshire, he had to pass over a continuous territory belonging to Sir Rhys ap Thomas; and, unless he had had Sir Rhys's co-operation, he would have utterly failed in his enterprise. At first, when he heard that Richmond intended to make a landing in Wales for the purpose of enlisting the people in his behalf, he was cautious, and consulted his prophet, "Robert of the Dale," and insisted on knowing whether Richmond's cause would or would not prevail. He gets this answer: —

> "Full well I wend
> That is the end.
> Richmond, sprung from British race,
> From out this land the boar shall chase."

But Sir Rhys would see more of the future. Richmond might land, and take the throne; but unless he landed at Milford Haven, and had to cross Sir Rhys's country, what scope would there be for Sir Rhys's action, and what hope of reward? He therefore flatly told the prophet, after a day's allowance to peer into the futurity, that, unless he made a clean breast of the secret then and there, nothing but death awaited him. Upon this, Robert of the Dale answered and said, —

> "Hie thee to the Dale. I'll to the vale
> To drink gude ale, and soe I pre have a care of us all," —

which was interpreted to mean that Richmond would land at Dale, near Milford, and that the lives and fortunes of the people were in Sir Rhys ap Thomas's hands. Forthwith he comes to his resolution. He is joined by a number of magnates. Some come down from North Wales, notably the noble "Robert Salisburie." A hundred horse, well caparisoned, are brought out of his own stables. He mounts his charger, Grey-Fetter-Locks, and sets forth "in most martial manner" towards the Dale, a place not far from his castle of Carew. He was just in time to receive Richmond on landing, tendered him at once his service and the service of all his followers.

Lewis Glyn Cothi, a contemporary poet, has a poem on Henry Tudor (earl of Richmond) and Sir Rhys, the first part of which has been rendered thus: —

"Blood like that which flowed of old in the veins of Gruffydd Maelawr is the life-blood of Henry Jasper and Sir Rhys. In all it flows alike, enjoining like duties. To these kinsmen three has now the Isle of Britain been committed, from Ednyfed Fychan the former two. The Goronwys and the Gruffydds stand by the race of Ednyfed. No longer will the line of Rhodri [the Tewdwrs were of the line of Roderick the Great] be weakened: of all under heaven, let them be strongest. Let the lands of the faith and the heathen be subject to the race of Tudor. This island, by destiny of the stars and of song, was for the men of Gwynedd; for from Gwynedd has it been foretold, from the towers of Idwael would come liberty. Heinyn, the bard, foretold the downfall of the Saxons, when from Môn a writing should issue, and a man from Gwynedd should be crowned; and from imperial kindred the race of Rhirid Flaidd, and a kingly origin, a raven should come forth, etc. Behold, the Saxons' rage failing! Behold, all Cymru filled with joy!"

The arms of Sir Rhys ap Thomas, as given by Lewis Dwn, were, argent, a chevron sable between three ravens. The bards of the time frequently speak of him as the "raven," and as "three ravens," in allusion to his escutcheon.

When Henry VII. was fairly seated on his throne, he added to the many distinctions he had already conferred on Sir Rhys ap Thomas the honor of the Garter; and Sir Rhys, to celebrate the occasion, held a grand tournament and "feate of arms" at Carew.

THE CELEBRATED HIRLAS HORN OF HENRY VII. (*see engraving, Plate VII.*).

This beautiful horn, with its silver chasings, armorial bearings, and elaborate stand, exhibits the workmanship of that period. Tradition says that Richmond, when on his way to Bosworth's Field, was entertained the second night by Davydd ap Jenan, ap Llwyn Davydd, Cardiganshire; and so pleased was Richmond at his reception, that, on this accession, he sent as a present to Davydd ap Jenan a hirlas chased and mounted in silver with heraldic devices of much beauty. Its supporters are the greyhound of the Llwyn Davydd arms, and the dragon of Cadwaladr. It stands eight or nine inches high, and is about sixteen inches in length.

In the memoir of Sir Rhys, printed in the "Cambrian Register" (1796), is a long description of the celebrations; from which we learn that Sir Rhys ap Thomas made publication of a "solemn just and tournament," the fame of which being blown abroad, "manie worthie and valerouse gentlemen of his blood, some to do him honour, and some to make triall of their abilities in feates of armes, came unto him from all partes of Wales." They flock in on their caparisoned chargers, — Herberts, Perrotts, Wogans, Butlers, Gruffydds, Morgans, Dwnns (Owen Dwnn of Picton), Vaughans (Fychans) of Tretwr, Jenkin Mansel the Valiant (of Oxwich); from North Wales, Griffith, son of Sir John Griffith, and young Wynn of Gwydir, "two hopefull gentlemen of good towardlinesse, and with them the lustie Robert Salisburie, a man noted for his great strength of bodie, a fast friend and companion of Sir Rhys in many of his warlike adventures." These men of "prime ranke were all lodged within the castle." For some five hundred more, "moste of them of good ranke and qualitie," tents and pavilions were pitched in the castle park.

This festival and "time of jollitie" continued through the space of five days. On St. George's eve it began, when Sir Rhys took a view of all the company, choosing out five hundred of the tallest and ablest of them, dividing them into five troops, and placing each troop under the direction of a captain. The second day was occupied in exercising the troops in the

field "in all points, as if they were suddenly to goe on some notible service." The third day the drummers beat up, the trumpets sound, and the whole host comes forth as in battle array, "well armed at all points." They march to the bishop's palace at Lamphrey, a mile or thereabouts from Carew, "bidde good-morrow to the bishoppe in the language of souldiers," etc.; the bishop ascends to the altar, reads divine service; new hymns are sung "for the rest of St. George's soule, and his safe deliverance out of purgatorie."

On the return to Carew, a grand solemnity of dining takes place, bishop and abbot being of the company; the "server," for the time, being the entertainer's son, Sir Griffith ap Rhys, "who had been bredd up at coorte, and had some advantage of the others in point of curialitie and courtlinesse." Sir William Herbert is the carver, and "young Griffith of Penrhyn, the pocillator, or cup-bearer." Music goes on; "hautboies and other wind instruments are not silent;" the bishop says grace; the dinner begins; health of king, queen, and prince, are "often drank;" bards and prydydds, accompanied by the harp, sing many a song. After the entertainment, "they walke abroad and take the fresh aire of the parke," and lastly, in the chapel, "heare solemn service." The next day, the real day of joust and tournament, Sir William Herbert's challenge to all comers, four to four, "for the honour of the ladies," is presently accepted by Sir Griffith Rhys. Sir Rhys ap Thomas, "on a goodlie steed, in fine gilt armour, two pages on horseback before him with a herauld," etc., is judge of the joust. The trumpets sound, and the knights present themselves for the conflict, each with his device and motto displayed. "The first two combatants putt their launces into their restes, and soe rann each theire six courses. In like sorte followed the reste;" and the rest, to the end of the brilliant tournament. "Sound knockes you may be sure receaved and returned on both sides, butt no harme at all done." At supper Sir Griffith ap Rhys, in the presence of his father, makes challenge to Sir William Herbert, four to four, at the ring next morning, for a supper, which the loser should pay for, at Caermarthen, for their farewell at parting. The challenge was accepted; and the loser, by his father's (Sir Rhys) judgment, was Sir Griffith ap Rhys, — a

THE HIRLAS HORN OF HENRY VII. (*from the Beaufort "Progress"*

Sketched by Miss A.L.Bowen.

thing "agreed upon beforehand," as the careful narrator tells us, "that soe he might show his frendes the towne of Caermarthen before they went away." Caermarthen must have been a fine place in those days. After dinner Sir Rhys ap Thomas gave his guests a hunt in the park, where they killed divers bucks destined to be consumed at the Caermarthen supper.

THE HUNT.

"The trumpets' blasts re-echo far;
The lusty bucks attentive are;
The patriarch stag o'erleaps the wall,
Avoids the fate which might befall.
Six chosen knights[1] now leave Carew,
In lengthening lines the stag pursue."

The knights were commanded by Sir Owen Donne[2] of Picton Castle. They pursued the stag to Pembroke's utmost limits. Here a question arose, whether the stag would seek the sequestered bowers of Towy's vale, or cross the river Tyve into Cardiganshire, and find a safe retreat in Mynydd Bach Mountain, near the head waters of the River Aeron. Young Wynn proposed to take the old Roman road to Caermarthen. Sir Owen Donne permitted Wynn, with two others, to take that road; while Griffith, with the remaining knight, should accompany him to Tyve's vale.

"Trumpeter, blow the hirlas horn,
Let its echoes our monarch warn.
'Speed away,' commands Sir Donne,
'To Cardigan's sweet vale of Aeron.'
The valiant knights hie o'er the hills;
They spy the stag in Tyve's vale,
His lofty antlers with wreaths intwine
As he rushes through the tangled vine.
Now he enters, his antlers free,
The open fields beyond Tyve."

As it was probable that the stag would go direct to Lampeter,

[1] Sir Owen Donne of Picton Castle, Griffith of Penrhyn, and Wynn of Gwydyr, Caernarvon, with three others.

[2] Owen Donne was a poet as well as a warrior. Henry VII. appointed him to the office of lieutenant-general of Ireland, where he served with distinction (see Williams's Eminent Welshmen).

situated on the old Roman road leading to Caermarthen, and re-cross the Tyve at that point, they did not attempt to cross, but proceeded towards Lampeter, on the eastern side of the river. This road was called "Via Occidentalis" (Western Road). The road continued in a straight line on the west of the river, to Lanio, an old Roman station called by them "Loventia." It is still discoverable in many places, and is likely to be trodden by the fortieth generation after us, as it has been before us. The gap at Lampeter would be the place that the stag would probably cross if he premeditated Towy's vale: so the hunters made straight for this gap, along the eastern side of the river, while the stag kept the western slopes.

"With lightning speed he lopes along the western slopes;
The hunters, with equal pace, along the eastern race,
Lanio's gap to gain, — the key to Towy's plain.
If here he cross Tyve, Wynn might victor be;
But no, he turns to Aeron's fount:
Beyond is Mynydd's rugged mount."

With a view to head him off, and secure the pass leading to the mountain, Sir Donne endeavored to cross the broad marshes of the river. Griffith alone succeeded, by dexterous skill, in overleaping the bogs, and gaining the foot-hills just in time to see the stag enter the mountain gorge. Sir Donne and his companion were obliged to retreat to *terra firma*.

Griffith readily finds the place where the stag entered the mountain gorge. By the command of Sir Rhys ap Thomas and the rules of hunters, it was not allowable to kill a deer when at bay, only in self-defence. To capture alive is a victory won.

"By steep descent and rough defiles,
On all sides flanked by huge piles
Of impending rocks, — *safe retreat!* —
Griffith dismounts, and tries this feat:
To a bowlder fast he casts a rope,
A lasso throws; but vain the hope.
His branching horns elude the hold.
As quick as thought, our monarch bold,
By antlers strong, Griffith ascends,
Cast on a rock which high portends."

Griffith, having enraged the stag by throwing the lasso, could not safely descend; and being all alone, with no escape, —

"His bow he draws, an arrow flies:
Pierced in the flank, our monarch dies.
Upon his shield Griffith thereafter wore
A pierced stag, an arrow with trickling gore.
His motto changed, was, after that,
'Male sibi qui male cogitat.'"[1] (See Plate VII.)

Sir Mathew Cradock of Glamorgan, after killing a prodigious wild boar, changed his arms to three wild boars' heads; and many others, for like reasons, in those days changed their armor.

The original arms of the Griffith family of Penrhyn were those of Ednyfed Fychan, the celebrated councillor and general of Prince Llewellyn ap Jorwerth, — arms, three Saxon heads; crest, a stag's head.

After this affair, young Griffith dispensed with the Saxon heads, and substituted a stag pierced with an arrow; crest changed from stag's head to pierced stag. Most of his descendants retain the old arms of Ednyfed Fychan.[2]

This supper at Caermarthen — where, we should be glad to know, ended this remarkable and unique tournament — was a strange medley of healthful and knightly pastime, religious farce, and chivalric gallantry, wherein "one thinge," our conscientious chronicler declares, "is note-worthie: that for the space of five days, among a thousand people, there was not one quarrele, crosse worde, or unkinde looke that happened." Early in the morning, before they parted, we should also observe, "the bishoppe bestowed a sermon upon them, tending to all loyall admonitions, obedience to superiors, love and charitie one towards another." His text was Eccles. x. 20: "Curse not the king, no, not in thy thoughte; and curse not the rich in thy bedd chamber," — a text and subject fully explained by the political crisis. Hugh Parry was bishop of St. David's when this tournament took place, but the date of his appointment is generally given as Sept. 19, 1485.

[1] As the stag was premeditating evil, evil came to him.

[2] While the story of the "stag-hunt" is plausible (the arrow, from its position, must have proceeded from above), it is *not conclusive* as to the origin of the arms of the American Bowens. Young Griffith, who is said to have won these arms, was in a collateral branch in the maternal line of the Bowens of Llwyngwair. The event, however, probably furnished the occasion for certain members of the family adopting these arms in later times. They were especially appropriate for the emigrants who were about to seek their fortune in a new country.

CHAPTER V.

THE CHURCH OF CAMBRIA. — POWIS CASTLE.

THE CHURCH OF CAMBRIA. — EDUCATION IN WALES. — THE WELSH BARDS. — POWIS CASTLE. — MRS. OWEN'S MANSION. — MURDER OF BARON OWEN. — PLAS DINAS, MAWDDWY. — COITY CASTLE.

As one of the fathers of the Cambrian Church, Cyndeyrn (St. Kentigern), was the son of our hero, Owen ab Urien, I deem it not irrelevant to my subject to give to my readers a brief sketch of the Welsh Church. St. Kentigern, it will be remembered, founded a college at Llan Elwy, in Flintshire, at which place he instituted a bishop's see (St. Asaph); and in later times, even down to the present, many of his successors were and are of the lineage of Owen ab Urien. He also instituted a bishopric in Glasgow, Scotland, — a territory at that time under the sovereignty of his father Owen, at which place he died in the early part of the seventh century.

"The Saxons having destroyed with barbarous rage the ancient monuments of British history, it is difficult to determine at this time whether Christianity was established by the divine commission of the apostles and their first disciples, or by the pious labors of succeeding missionaries. This event, for the want of authentic records, forms a doubtful part of history. It is, however, allowed that Christianity was introduced about A.D. 60;[1] but it did not take root, or spread, until the time of Lucius, who is said to have reigned in Britain about the end of the second century. This prince is said to have converted the heathen temples into places of Christian worship, and to have divided the church into the ecclesiastical provinces, each one of which was a metropolitan see and the residence of an archbishop. The first was fixed at London; the second, at Caerleon, in Monmouthshire, on the

[1] Rev. R. W. Morgan, the great Welsh historian, the highest authority on British antiquities, says, "In A.D. 90, died Joseph of Arimathea. Tradition commemorates with holy affection the simple epitaph inscribed upon his tomb: 'I came to the Britons after I had buried Jesus Christ, I taught them and rested'" (MORGAN'S *Outlines*, p. 113).

Usk; and the third, at York. The one at Caerleon held within its jurisdiction Cambria, or Wales. To decide upon the credit which is due to this legend, it is difficult to point to the historian; many learned writers having held different opinions with respect to the real existence of Lucius, on the authority of which is founded the fabric of the early British Church. The evidence of Tertullian and Origen, who lived about the second century, and of St. Chrysostom and other Fathers of a later period, bear testimony to the early introduction of Christianity into the island, as well as to the salutary effects which it had produced upon the manners of the Britons. The British bishops also appear to have attained a degree of pre-eminence in the public councils of the Church, on account of the Christian faith having been established earlier in Britain than in any of the western part of Europe."

The flames of persecution did not reach Britain until the reign of Diocletian; and, from the establishment of the Church under Lucius to this period, universal tranquillity was enjoyed (Godwin's "English Bishops," p. 157). The first Christian martyr was Alban, who was beheaded upon the site of the present St. Alban's. Aaron and Julius suffered at Caerleon-upon-Usk. At Lichfield a thousand Christians are said to have been put to death. When Constantius presided over Gaul and Britain in the quality of Cæsar, he had deserted the religion of his fathers, and he preserved in safety the British Christians. Afterwards, when that prince had succeeded to the purple as emperor of the West, he passed the remainder of his life in Breton; and, besides the zeal natural to a new convert, he had an additional motive of showing favor to the Church by having married, in his youth, Helen (Helena), daughter of Coel Godebog (see chart), who was a Christian princess of the island. Under the auspices of his son, Constantine the Great, whose elevated qualities had seated him upon the imperial throne, Christianity became the established religion of the empire.

It has been already observed, that a metropolitan see had been established many years at Caerleon-upon-Usk, in Monmouthshire, having the jurisdiction of Cambria, or Wales. At this period (sixth century) St. Germain consecrated Dubricius to the see of Llandaff (Glamorganshire); but he was soon after appointed archbishop of Caerleon, and primate of all Wales. This father of the Cambrian Church was a person of eminent learning and integrity, and distinguished himself against the Pelagian doctrines in a synod which he held at

Brevi, in Cardiganshire. After having lived to crown the great Arthur as king of Britain, he resigned to St. David the primacy of Wales, and retired to the Island of Bardsey, where he died; having resided in that place many years as a religious recluse. There was something distinguishing in the birth and in the personal qualities of David, the national saint of Wales, and the brightest ornament of its church. This celebrated person was uncle to King Arthur, and was the son of a prince of that country, Dewi Sant ab Cedig, ab Caredig, ab Cunedda Wledig (see chart).

With the consent of King Arthur, he removed the metropolitan see from Caerleon to Menevia; which place ever since has been called Ty. Dewi by the Welsh, and St. David by the English (see map). The noisy intercourse of a populous city like Caerleon being ill adapted for contemplation, was not suited to his solitary cast of mind and rigid sentiments of piety; and on that account he removed the see to Menevia (Pembrokeshire), as to a more sequestered situation.[1] After being seated in the see of St. David sixty-five years, and having built twelve monasteries, after having been exemplary in the piety of those days, this holy person died at a most advanced period of human life; having attained, it is said, to the age of a hundred and forty-six years. He was buried in the cathedral church of St. David, and many hundred years after was canonized by Pope Calixtus II.

It will be seen by consulting the chart, that St. David, the uncle of King Arthur, descended from the Cunedda line of princes of Wales. It is not stated whether he was Arthur's paternal or maternal uncle, neither is it recorded who was the wife of Prince Meurig. On the supposition that Dr. Owen Pughe and others are correct in saying that King Arthur was the son of Meurig, king of Dyfed (this lineage of Arthur concurs with the old traditions preserved to this day in Monmouthshire, where he held his court), then the wife of Meurig and mother of King Arthur was the daughter of Dewi Sant (ab Cedig, ab Caredig, ab Cunedda) and the sister of St. David. This supposition certainly is plausible, as the kings and princesses of Wales uniformly intermarried. As the origin of King

[1] Godwin's English Bishops, p. 414.

Arthur is involved in so much obscurity, I make these observations, simply to present both sides of the question.

"The introduction of learning into Breton commenced with the Cambrian Church. St. Germain instituted many schools and colleges for the instruction of the youth. In these seminaries were educated many illustrious persons. Two of the most eminent schools were established at Henllan and Mochros, — places situated on the banks of the Wye, in South Wales, — under the direction of Dubricius, who became so famous for his learning and piety that he usually had under his tuition a thousand scholars, who resorted to him from all parts of the island (CARTE, vol. i. 185). Another person of eminence was Iltutus. He likewise was placed at the head of several schools, which were in great repute, and filled with the sons of the British nobility. Among the number was the famous Gildas, the historian. Paulinus, a disciple of Iltutus, settled a school at Whiteland, Caermarthenshire, under whom studied for ten years the celebrated St. David. These seminaries, with the great monastery at Bangor, are monuments to the pious labors of St. Germain during his residence in Cambria. The Church of Cambria had hitherto preserved her independency of Rome; but during the reign of Ethelbert the conversion of the Saxons (who had adhered to their Pagan worship) was undertaken at the instigation of Gregory, the bishop of Rome, by Austin, or Augustine. The supreme authority over the British Church having been given to St. Austin by Gregory, and having received at his hand the pall[1] (the ensign of his patriarchal dignity), that missionary resolved to make an experiment of its virtue by attempting to exact a controlling power over the bishops in Cambria. There was a difference existing at this time between the Cambrian Church and that of Rome. To produce a uniformity in worship, and to establish his own supremacy, St. Austin obtained a meeting of some of the British clergy; but not being empowered to concede to his demands, and remaining unconvinced by his arguments, the clergy referred the decision of the points in dispute to another and more general conference. To this assembly were convened seven British bishops, and many learned men from the monastery of Bangor.

"St. Austin likewise appeared there in all the pomp of spiritual insolence and pride, being ushered into the assembly by a singing procession, and with his banner and cross displayed. The British deputies, before they came to the assembly, consulted an *anchorite*, whether they should submit to the spiritual direction of St. Austin, or should preserve their native independence. This holy person advised them, if St. Austin followed the example of their *master*, and conducted himself in a meek and humble spirit, that they should observe his rules, and submit to his authority; but if he demeaned himself with haughtiness, and despised their modest appearance, that they should then show an equal disdain for him and his councils.

[1] The pall was a rich robe of state, very magnificent, and hanging down to the ground: it was a part of the imperial habit, and allowed to the bishop of Rome by the favor of one of the Roman emperors.

Agreeably to this advice, the deputies waited until St. Austin had taken his seat in the assembly; and when they made their appearance, the haughty prelate neither rose from his place, nor gave them any kind of salutation. Affronted at his arrogance and affected superiority, the British deputies firmly opposed him in every point of innovation, and told him that his opinions were grounded on the authority of Gregory; that their doctrines had long since an equal sanction in the approbation of Eleutherius; that they should yield obedience to their own archbishop, who resided at St. David, and would never submit to one whose person and language were as much unknown to them as were his sentiments and doctrines. When St. Austin found he could not gain upon the firmness of the clergy, he relaxed from his haughtiness, and desired that they would administer baptism, and observe the ceremony of keeping Easter according to the Romish manner, and that they would likewise assist him in the conversion of the Saxons. But as the British deputies continued firm in their refusal, on any terms, to join with St. Austin, he then solemnly denounced against them the judgments of God, predicted an impending calamity, and confidently assured them, that, as they would not accept of peace with their Christian brethren, they would soon have war with their Pagan enemies. These threats, denounced by a mortified and irritated prelate, were followed by the invasion of Ethelbert,[1] and the cruel and outrageous massacre of eleven hundred monks at the monastery of Bangor (Humphrey Lhwyd, in his Breviary, p. 26, says two thousand monks). This blow finally resulted in good, as it was the cause of the organization of parishes in Cambria. The right of patronage in the bishoprics of Wales originally belonged to the princes of Wales upon the feudal idea of the sovereign being lord paramount of landed property. After the Conquest, they were annexed to the crown of England. The clergy had maintained their independence of Rome until they suffered the Pope (A.D. 762) to appoint Elbodius archbishop of North Wales. Thus, at length, did the Christian world sink under the tyranny of the Church of Rome."

While some of the Bowen (Owen) lineage had a hand in the formation of the Christian Church in Cambria, others of the lineage, after the lapse of many centuries, were engaged in the reformation of the abuses which had gradually crept into the church, and were among the first dissenters in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The following is a partial list of eminent divines during that period, who dissented from the Established Church, taken from Williams's "Eminent Welshmen:" Sir David Owen, Sion Owen, Sion Thomas Owen,

[1] Rev. R. W. Morgan says that St. Austin instigated this invasion so that his prophecy might be fulfilled (see his Outlines of the British Kymry, p. 146). "Thus was fulfilled," exclaims the "pious Bede," "the predictions of the blessed Augustine;" the prophet being in truth the perpetrator.

Charles Owen (a distinguished divine), Hugh and James Owen (eminent nonconformists), Dr. John Owen (among the Independents), Lewis Owen (author of several works against the Jesuits), Drs. Morgan and Richard Owen (eminent divines).

WELSH BARDS.

The bards derived their origin from remote antiquity, and were ever held in high estimation. Agreeable sounds would strike at first every ear, but poetry was necessary to give those sounds a lasting effect. Verse was made use of to preserve the memory of remarkable events and great actions. The bards were the early historians of Wales, corresponding with the time of Urien and King Arthur.

On the invasion of the Picts, the Scots, and the Saxons, and on the decline of the British Empire, many poetical compositions were destroyed, with other ancient records: hence the writings of the bards, and those of the early historians, are exceedingly scarce. Nennius, who wrote in the ninth century and in the reign of Prince Cadell, is the first of the British historians who mentions the bards. He says that Talhaiarn was famous for poetry; that Aneurin and Taliesin, Llywarch Hên and Chian, flourished in the sixth century. Of these bards, the works of only three are extant,—those of Aneurin, of Taliesin, and Llywarch Hên. As to the writings of the other bards, we can only bring Nennius as an evidence in their praise, who asserts that the bards of his age were men of excellent genius. The poems which are extant contain many things deserving of notice, and throw a great light upon the historical events of that age. Aneurin, to whom his country gave the honorable distinction of monarch of the bards in a poem entitled "Gododin," relates that he had been in a battle against the Saxons. Taliesin, called likewise Pen-Beirdd, or the prince of the bards, resided at the court of Urien Rheged, prince of Cumberland.[1] Llywarch Hên (or the "Aged"), who was kinsman (first cousin) to the last-mentioned prince, had been himself a sovereign in a part of Cumbria, and had passed his youthful days in the court of King Arthur.[2] There are extant some manuscript

[1] Evan Evans, Dissertatio de Bardis.
[2] Musical and Poetical Relics by Jones, p. 6.

poems of his, wherein he recites that he was driven by the Saxons into Powis; that he had twenty-four sons, all of whom were distinguished by golden torques, and that they all died in defence of their country.

The talents of the Welsh bards were not solely employed in preserving the descent of families, in the praise of heroes, or in recording their illustrious actions. They sometimes in plaintive numbers mourned over the tomb of a fallen warrior. We offer to the reader, as a specimen of this kind of poetry, the following translation of an elegy which was written by Llywarch Hên, on the death of Cynddylan, prince of Powis: —

"Come forth and see, ye Cambrian dames,
Fair Pengwern's [1] royal roofs in flames!
The foe the fatal dart hath flung
(The foe that speaks a barb'rous tongue),
And pierced Cynddylan's princely head,
And stretched your champion with the dead.
His heart, which late with martial fire
Bade his loved country's foes expire
(Such fire as wastes the forest hill),
Now, like the winter's ice, is chill.
O'er the pale corse with boding cries,
Sad Argoed's [2] cruel eagle flies:
He flies exulting o'er the plain,
And scents the blood of heroes slain.
Dire bird! This night my frighted ear
Thy loud, ill-omened voice shall hear:
I know thy cry that screams for food,
And thirsts to drink Cynddylan's blood.
No more the mansion of delight,
Cynddylan's hall is dark to-night;
No more the midnight hour prolongs
With fires, and lamps, and festive songs;
Its trembling bards, afflicted, shun
The hall bereaved of Cyndrwyn's son; [3]
Its joyous visitants are fled;
Its hospitable fires are dead;
No longer, ranged on either hand,
Its dormitory couches stand:
But all above, around, below,
Dread sights, dire sounds, and shrieks of woe.

[1] Now Shrewsbury, then the chief residence of the princes of Powis.
[2] The ancient name of Powis.
[3] Cynddylan was son of Cyndrwyn.

A while I'll weep Cynddylan slain,
And pour the weak, desponding strain;
A while I'll soothe my troubled breast,
Then in eternal silence rest."

"Tyranny having erected her banner in Wales by the cruel policy of Edward, in the massacre of the bards that ancient seat of music and poetry was deserted by the Muses, and, in consequence, was deprived of those fascinating arts which softened at the same time that they invigorated the genius of the people." In order to destroy the evidence of historical events and glorious deeds of the Cymri race, the principal bards and monks (who were the custodians of all the ancient manuscripts) were arrested after the Conquest, and confined in the Tower of London, their writings and old manuscripts collected, with which a bonfire was made; thus depriving future generations of the recorded history of a people unequalled in the annals of the world for their long-continued struggle to maintain their independence, against such fearful odds.

POWIS.

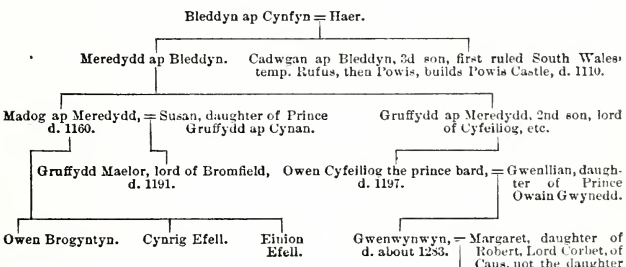
The region now called Montgomeryshire was, in the earliest historic times, possessed by that division of Cymru called by the Romans Ordovices, and was included under the ancient Welsh nomenclature in the political division called Gwynedd, or North Wales, but in later times, since the subdivision of Wales by Roderick the Great, has been called Powis.

Powis itself was divided into Powis Gwenwynwyn and Powis Madog. The former, from its situation higher up the Severn, was known as "Upper Powis." That the Romans took general possession of these, like other parts of Wales, is clear from the evidence still existing in their great military roads and stations. After the Roman dominion in Britain ceased (fifth century), we know nothing of the state of things which came into existence in these particular parts. A veil of mystery hangs over all the affairs of Wales for long ages. None but intermittent light, sufficient only to reveal incessant agitation and conflict with Mercia and the Danes, falls to Montgomeryshire till the reign of Roderick the Great, who managed, in the face of perils, to unite his country under his own sole rule,

and at his death (A.D. 876), yielding to the custom of Gavelkind, which in the main worked disastrously for Wales, divided his dominions between his three sons.

The limits of ancient Powis had long been curtailed by Offa of Mercia (died, 796), whose dike, traversing the eastern side of Montgomeryshire (see map), is his most lasting memorial. He had forced back the tide of Powisian patriotism by main and bloody force westward of this wonderful intrenchment, whose stupendousness surpasses any other ancient work in Britain, and the seat of government had been removed from Shrewsbury to Matharfal. Here, probably, Merfin held his court. A humble farmstead now alone marks the spot. After a few generations of turmoil, the line of Merfin terminated in an heiress, whose son, Bleddyn ab Cynfyn, became a puissant prince, worthy of his illustrious ancestor, Roderick the Great.

PEDIGREE OF POWIS.


Bleddyn ap Cynfyn = Haer.
Meredydd ap Bleddyn.
Cadwgan ap Bleddyn, 3d son, first ruled South Wales temp. Rufus, then Powis, builds Powis Castle, d. 1110.
Madog ap Meredydd, d. 1160.
= Susan, daughter of Prince Gruffydd ap Cynan.
Gruffydd ap Meredydd, 2nd son, lord of Cyfeiliog, etc.
Gruffydd Maelor, lord of Bromfield, d. 1191.
Owen Cyfeiliog the prince bard, d. 1197.
= Gwenllian, daughter of Prince Owain Gwynedd.
Owen Brogyntyn.
Cynrig Efell.
Einion Efell.
Gwenwynwyn, d. about 1283.
= Margaret, daughter of Robert, Lord Corbet, of Caus, not the daughter of the Lord Rhys, as the Welsh genealogists say.
Gruffydd ap Gwenwynwyn, called De Cyveiliog and De la Pole, d. about 1283.
= Hawise, daughter of John C. Strange.
Owen de la Pole, of Arwistli, surrendered his princely title, and received back his lands to hold per baroniam.
Llewellyn, lord of Mochnant-uwch Rhaiadr.
John de la Pole, rector of Pole (Welshpool).
William de la Pole, lord of Mawddwy, etc.
Griffith de la Pole, or Gruffydd Fychan.

Bleddyn [1] married Haer, daughter of Gwilym, a very beautiful woman, by whom he had Meredydd (see Griffith pedigree). As an example of the importance of genealogy in the eyes of

[1] Oliver Cromwell descended from Bleddyn ap Cynfyn.

Welshmen, the pedigree of Bleddyn is given in the chronicles of the Welsh for twenty-seven generations,—an unbroken line through Gaethfoed, prince of Powis, to Beli Mawr. Meredydd ap Bleddyn was betrayed into the hands of the English king; but he escaped after four years, and regained possession of Powis. On the death of Meredydd, Powis was divided by Gavelkind between his eldest son, Madoc, and his grandson, Owen Cyfeiliog. Madoc's share was called Powis Madoc; and the other part, Powis Gwenwynwyn, after the son of Owen Cyfeiliog. Madoc (or Madog) ap Meredydd was the eldest son by Hunydd, the daughter of Eunydd, chief of one of the noble tribes. He married Susan (or Susanna), daughter of Gruffydd ap Cynan, prince of North Wales, by whom he had, among other children, Marred, the wife of Jorwerth, and mother of Llewellyn the Great; he had also Owen Brogyntyn, lord of Edeynion (see Griffith lineage; Bowen, maternal). Gruffydd ap Meredydd, second son, lord of Cyfeiliog, was father of Owen Cyfeiliog, the prince bard, who married Gwenllian, daughter of Owen Gwynedd, prince of North Wales.

In this brief survey we have already passed the point of time when this venerable Powis Castle was first founded. This place, first called in Norman-French and English, "Pool" or "Pole," then "Welshpool" (a name taken from the deep pool or lake still existing in the castle park), and by the Welsh, "Tre-llyn" (*tre*, a "house;" and *llyn*, a "pool" or "lake"), received in later times, from the Welsh, the name of "Castle Coch" ("the red castle") from the color of the stone of which it was built (a name not yet extinct among the peasantry), and at last was designated "Powis Castle." A more interesting castle does not exist in Wales. It connects the life of the present day with the whole history of the Marches, the darkest feudal times, and that exciting and perilous age when the princes of Wales were waging an unequal warfare with the power of England, and their sceptres and diadems were one by one dropping into dust. Powis Castle became henceforth the seat of the rulers of the "upper Powis:" its building, commenced by Cadwan, was carried on by Gwenwynwyn, son and successor of Owen Cyfeiliog, grandson of Cadwgan's eldest brother, Meredydd. The chain of Norman oppression was being drawn

closer and closer around the native princes; and the mighty efforts of the two Llewellyns to effect the deliverance of their country only plunged Powis into greater straits. Prince Llewellyn ap Jorwerth drove Gwenwynwyn from his princedom, and annexed it to his own extended dominions. Prince Llewellyn ap Gruffydd likewise took possession of Powis by concession of the English king, Henry III. Gruffydd, son of Gwenwynwyn, nominal prince of Upper Powis, often called De Cyfeiliog and De la Pole, died in 1283; and his son, Owen de la Pole, or Owen ap Gruffydd (the conquest of Wales having now been effected), was obliged to complete the downfall of his dynasty by surrendering his title of prince, and his lands, to Edward I., and receiving the latter back in fee from the king (see valuable paper on the feudal "Barons of Powis," by Morris C. Jones, in Montgomeryshire collections, 1868).

It may be here remarked, that many of the papers in this collection (still in progress) are among the most elaborate and useful contributions to local topography, biography, and history, published in any part of the kingdom. Powis Castle was not a proper feudal castle. The last named, Owen de la Pole, its owner, died about 1293, leaving an infant son (Gruffydd), who died before his majority, and a daughter (Hawyse), who, at her brother's demise, became sole heiress of Upper Powis, as well as its chief fortress, Powis Castle. But as her father had permission to hold his lands only "*sub nomine et tenura liberi baronagii Angliæ*," on condition of resigning to his lord the king the title and crown of his princedom, Hawyse, like her lands, by feudal custom was at the disposal of the English king; and he gave her in marriage to one of his great soldiers, John de Cherleton, who thus became the first alien owner of Castell Coch (or Powis Castle).

He was summoned to Parliament as "Johannes de Cherleton" from 7 Edward II. (1313) to 27 Edward III. (1353), in which last year he died. Four De Cherletons held the lordship of Pool, when the barony passed by marriage, in the time of Henry V., to the Greys. From the Greys it was purchased, time of Elizabeth, by Sir Edward Herbert, younger son of William Herbert, earl of Pembroke. The Duke of Beaufort, in his progress through Wales and the Marches in 1684, was

POWIS CASTLE—WEST FRONT (*from a photo. by Mr. Owen*).

GLANSLVERN—THE RESIDENCE OF MRS. OWEN (*from a drawing by Gastineau*).

entertained over Sunday at Powis Castle, and has left on record an account of the castle as it then stood, which is too long to copy here.

The grand traditions of Powis Castle (see Plate VIII.), historic deeds and associations, numerous memorials of long past chivalry, and spots consecrated by the long-continued residence of influential households, give it a character of powerful fascination. This fortress is situated in Montgomeryshire County, near Welshpool, — the land described by the ancient poet Llywarch Hên as —

"Powys paradwys Cymru."[1]

Glansevern, the residence of Mrs. Owen (see Plate VIII.), near Montgomery, is a mansion of the Elizabethan style, and is one of the most substantial and picturesque in the country, — Mrs. Anne W. Owen, widow of William Owen, Esq., fellow of Trinity College, etc., who derived his descent from Roderick the Great through Owen Gwynedd.

MERIONETHSHIRE. — PLAS DINAS, MAWDDWY (*see Plate IX.*).

The seat of Sir Edmund Buckley (baronet), member of Parliament, descended in the line maternally of the Griffith family of Penrhyn. Meirion, lineal in descent from Cunedda, and brother of Meirig, king of South Wales, whose daughter married Roderick the Great, and therefore flourished in the early part of the ninth century, was lord of Merionydd, and gave the district over which he ruled his name. This country, which beyond question is the wildest and most picturesque in Wales, may be described as a series of mountains, with just sufficient breaks in valleys, gullies, and chasms, to separate them. The mountains are too abrupt and craggy to admit of an elevated tableland of any size. The former owner of Plas Dinas was Richard Mytton, lord of Mawddwy. At a place not far distant, called the Baron's Gate, was the scene of an atrocious murder, committed by a party of bandits called the Red Vagabonds of Mawddwy, the following account of which was written by the celebrated Robert Vaughan of Hengwrt, who was great-grandson of the unfortunate Baron Owen.

[1] Powis paradise of Wales.

MURDER OF BARON OWEN.

Lewis Owen was son of Owen ab Howel, ab Llewellyn, of the town of Dolgelly, in Merionethshire, and head of one of the most ancient families in the principality. He lived in great credit and authority, having an estate of three hundred pounds a year. He was appointed vice-chamberlain and baron of the exchequer of North Wales. He was sheriff of Merionethshire in 1546 and 1555, and member (of the same county) of Parliament in 1547–54. After the Wars of the Roses (York and Lancaster), multitudes of outlaws infested the country, and for a long time continued to rob and murder in large bands, setting defiance to the civil power, and driving whole herds of cattle from one county to another in mid-day with impunity. To put a stop to their depredations, a commission was issued to John Wynn of Gwydir, and Lewis Owen, in order to settle the peace of the country and to punish all offenders. In pursuance of these orders, they raised a body of stout men, and on Christmas Eve seized about eighty outlaws and felons, and punished them according to their deserts. Revenge being determined upon by the surviving villains, they watched their opportunity, when the baron was passing through these parts on his way to Montgomery assizes, to waylay him in the thick woods of Mawddwy, where they had cut down several tall trees to impede his passage. They then discharged upon him a shower of arrows, one of which, sticking in his face, he took out and broke. After this they attacked him with billets and javelins, and left him slain with above thirty wounds. His son-in-law, John Lloyd, defended him to the last, but his attendants fled at the onset. This atrocious deed was productive of peace to the country, for the most rigorous justice ensued. The whole nest of banditti were exterminated. Baron Owen was murdered on the 11th of October, 1555 (Pennant's "Tours in Wales"). On this occasion of Baron Owen's visit to the Montgomery assizes, he treated with Richard Mytton of Plas y Dinas concerning a marriage between his son John, heir of Baron Owen, and Ursula, daughter of Richard Mytton of Plas Dinas, lord of Mawddwy (see Plate IX.). This marriage took place; and they had several children, who, by

Coity Castle.

Plâs Dinas Mawddwy—Side View.

marriage, became allied with some of the principal families of the county.

"Once for freemen's hiding-places,
Lurking-places for the robber band."

COITY CASTLE.

Coity Castle, near Bridgent (see Plate IX.), marks a spot of historic note more than coeval with the Norman subjugation of Glamorgan. At the time of the Norman invasion, the hereditary lord of Coity was Morgan ap Meurig, of the line of Jestyn ap Gwrgant; and in the old account of Sir Edward Mansel, quoted in all histories of Coity, and upon whose fidelity no doubt has been cast, Morgan's daughter and heiress is said to have been married to Paganus Turbervill, one of Robert Fitzhamon's knights, who thenceforward became lord of the place. The romantic story is as follows: —

"After eleven of the knights had been endowed with lands for their services, Pain Turbervill asked Sir Robert where was his share; to which Sir Robert replied, 'Here are men, and here are arms: go get it where you can.' So Pain Turbervill went to Coity, and sent to Morgan, the Welsh lord, to ask if he would yield up the castle; whereupon Morgan brought out his daughter Sara by the hand, and, passing through the army with his sword in his right hand, came to Pain Turbervill, and told him if he would marry his daughter, and so come like an honest man into his castle, that he would yield to him quickly; 'and if not,' said he, 'let not the blood of any of our men be lost, but let this sword and arm of mine, and those of yours, decide who shall call this castle his own.' Upon this, Pain Turbervill drew his sword, and took it by the blade in his left hand, and gave it to Morgan, and with his right hand embraced the daughter, and, after settling every matter to the liking of both sides, he went with her to church, and married her, and so came to the lordship by true right of possession, and, being so counselled by Morgan, kept in his castle two thousand of the best of his Welsh soldiers."

It is said of him that he did not, after this, pay tribute to Sir Robert, but to Caradog ap Jestyn, thus siding visibly with the native race.

CHAPTER VI.

PRINCES OF NORTH WALES.—THE FINAL CONQUEST OF WALES BY EDWARD I.

MENAI BRIDGE.—LEWIS MANSION.—RHUDDLAN CASTLE.—ST. ASAPH CATHEDRAL.—CAERNARVON CASTLE.—WYNN MANSION.—DISCOVERY OF AMERICA BY MADOC, SON OF OWEN GWYNEDD.—MISCELLANEOUS.

PRINCES OF NORTH WALES.

THE illustrious Gruffydd ap Cynan reigned sovereign prince of North Wales from 1075 until his death, A.D. 1137. His eventful history and illustrious deeds would require too much space to recite here. He is distinguished for the patronage he bestowed upon the poets and musicians of his native country. He died at the advanced age of eighty-two, and was buried on the south side of the great altar in the Cathedral of Bangor. He was universally lamented, and his elegy was sung in nervous verse by the poet Meilir, which is printed in the first volume of the "Myvyrian Archæology" of Wales; and in the second volume of the same valuable repertory is his biography, written in Welsh soon after his decease, a most important contribution to the history of the times. Gruffydd ap Cynan is of the stock of one of the five royal tribes of Wales, from whom are descended some of the first families of the principality. The two Llewellyns descended in direct line from Gruffydd ap Cynan.

Owen Gwynedd succeeded his father Gruffydd. During his long and stormy reign, Anglesey was several times the scene of exciting and sanguinary conflict. Henry II. Plantagenet sent a fleet to subdue it, which landed at Aber Menai (see Plate X., Menai Bridge), opposite Caernarvon; but his men were nearly all cut off, and complete victory rewarded Owen's exertions,—

"Owen swift, Owen strong."

The poet Gwalchmia ap Meilir sang this ode: —

"Three mighty legions on the sea-flood came,
Three fleets intent on sudden prey, —
One from Erin's verdant coast;
One from Lochlin's armèd host,
Long burthens of the billowy way
The third, from far, bore them of Norman name,
To fruitless labor doomed, and barren fame.

"Boldly he turns the furious storm;
Before him wild confusion flies;
While Havoc rears her hideous form,
And prostrate Rank expiring lies;
Conflict upon conflict growing,
Gore on gore in torrents flowing,
Shrieks answering shrieks, and slaughter raving,
And high o'er Moelfries' front a thousand banners waving."

Meredydd, a brave and restless prince, after the death of his elder brother Einion, assumed the government of South Wales. Einion's sons, Edwin and Tewdwr, were the rightful heirs; but, disregarding their rights, he took possession of the principality, and finally obtained possession of all Wales. He ended his life in 994, and left one daughter, Angharad, who was first married to Llewellyn ab Sitsyllt, and, after his death, to Cynfyn (see notes on Powis princes), by whom she was the mother of Bleddyn. Llewellyn ab Sitsyllt, in the right of his wife Angharad, claimed the principality of South Wales and Powis. He was one of the most famous princes of Wales. He was the son of Trawst, the daughter of Elis, the second son of Anarawd, who was the eldest son of Roderick the Great. He claimed the principality of North Wales through the right of his mother. Having become the ruler of all Wales in 1015, his wise administration was productive of the greatest prosperity to his country; and it is stated in the chronicles, that, during these years, the people increased wonderfully in wealth and numbers. Having thus governed Wales in peace and prosperity until the year 1021, an army of Irish Scots under Awlaff invaded South Wales, and, having advanced to Caermarthenshire, were there joined by Howel and Meredydd, the sons of Edwin ab Einion, whose family had for some years

been set aside in the succession of the principality of South Wales. Llewellyn, however, obtained a decisive victory over his enemies, but soon after fell by the hands of an assassin; and his death was attributed to the treachery of Madoc Mīn, bishop of Bangor. He left only one son, Gruffydd, who reigned from 1037 to 1064. Llewellyn erected the Castle of Rhuddlan, in which place he usually resided, and which afterwards continued to be the royal residence during the life of his son. Gruffydd ap Llewellyn, a celebrated prince, succeeded, on the death of his father, 1021. He several times defeated the English and Danes. He obtained the sovereignty of South Wales in 1032 by defeating Howel and Meredydd, sons of Edwin, who had, after the death of Llewellyn, taken possession of South Wales in the right of their father. Prior to this, Rhydderch, the eldest son of Jestyn,[1] prince of Glamorgan, who had his royal resdence at Caerleon-on-the-Usk, upon the death of Llewellyn, took possession of South Wales, which he kept, by force of arms, for ten years.

Among the many stirring events incident to the reign of Gruffydd ap Llewellyn may be noticed the escape of Fleance, the son of Bancho, from Scotland, who found a most hospitable asylum at the court of Gruffydd, which was requited by the most disgraceful conduct on the part of Fleance,[2] for which he was deservedly put to death. After many battles, in which he defeated the English and their allies, Gruffydd was treacherously slain by his own subjects in 1064, at the instigation of Harold, and Caradog (son of Rhydderch ap Jestyn).

On the death of Gruffydd, the principality of North Wales was governed by Bleddyn ap Cynfyn, prince of Powis, from 1064 to 1068. We have seen the lineage of Bleddyn on his mother's side by the marriage of Angharad, daughter of Mere-

[1] Jestyn was the prince who invited Fitzhammon to Wales in order to defeat Rhys ap Tewdwr, and finally lost his own territory, Fitzhammon and his knights having taken possession of it.

[2] Fleance was the father of Walter by Nest, daughter of Gruffydd ap Llewellyn. Walter, when he grew up, slew a companion for having, while in a passion, retorted upon the manner of his birth; and, to avoid arrest, he fled to Scotland. On account of his many good qualities, he was appointed, during Queen Margaret's time, lord-steward of Scotland. From this office his descendants have taken the surname of Stewart, and from this root sprung the royal house of Stewart. See Warrington's History of Wales.

dydd ap Owen, ap Howel Dda, to Cynfyn, who, by this marriage, became the mother of Bleddyn. North Wales was governed by Bleddyn till 1073, when Trahaiarn ab Caradog, a prince, obtained the sovereignty in 1072, on the death of his cousin Bleddyn ap Cynfyn. Though the latter left several children, Trahaiarn was raised to the throne by the consent of the people; and, besides being a chieftain of eminence, he had some colorable pretence to that honor, having married Nest,[1] daughter of Gruffydd ap Llewellyn (mother of Walter). In 1080 Trahaiarn was attacked by the combined forces of Gruffydd ap Cynan and Rhys ap Tewdwr, prince of South Wales; and the reign of Trahaiarn was terminated by the bloody battle of Carno, in which Trahaiarn was slain. Gruffydd ap Cynan and Rhys ap Tewdwr, by this battle, regained the principalities of their ancestors.

Llewellyn ap Gruffydd, the last of the native rulers of Wales, was in the direct line of descent from Roderick the Great, through the renowned warrior of the first Llewellyn ap Jorwerth, who was a grandson of Owen Gwynedd, and great-grandson of Gruffydd ap Cynan, two of the most illustrious princes of Wales. His father, Gruffydd ap Llewellyn, was killed in an attempt to let himself down from the Tower of London, where he, with his son Owen, were confined as prisoners. Llewellyn ap Gruffydd, in connection with his brother Owen, ruled from 1246 to 1254, and was sole ruler of all Wales from the latter date till 1282, when he was killed in battle. In A.D. 1256 Llewellyn unfurled his banner. He found the enthusiasm of his subjects, whatever their resources, equal to the occasion. By quick and sudden action he overran and took possession of the whole country, which had been conceded by the late treaty to the English king. He then extended his protecting arms towards the south; for by a glance at our sketches of the southern counties of Cardigan and Caermarthen, etc., there also the spirit of revolt was rife, the presence of the lord-marcher being found unendurable. He also gained the Montgomery districts. The English came against him on the Severn, but fled when he rushed on to the attack, fearing the multitude and the martial appearance of

[1] Morgan says that Walter was the son of Trahaiarn.

his host. Llewellyn now turned again to the south. He reached and took the Castle of Llanbadan in Cardiganshire. This, along with the Castle of Caermarthen, had been given by Henry to his young son Edward, afterwards Edward I. Henry now (1257) thought it time to revisit Wales; and, to make clean work of it, he summoned assistance from all available quarters. The Scotch and the Irish sent contingents: all the force of England was mustered. He marched to North Wales. Llewellyn knew the storm that was gathering, and wisely sheltered himself in the never-failing rocks of Snowdonia. Winter again proved friendly: not a blow was struck. Henry, after his great preparations, thinking that he had overawed the Welsh, marched his army back again.

The deeds of Llewellyn ap Gruffydd, the last to whom the title of "Prince of Wales" was conceded by the suzerain kings of England, are too numerous here to recount. For twenty-five years after this he continued to battle and plead for his country, to suffer from treachery, to restrain indignation against wrong, to counsel and compel unity.

In talent, in energy, in every martial quality, no king or general in England during his time, not even the redoubtable Edward, could for a moment be compared to him. He found Wales exhausted and prostrate. He raised her from the dust; and, with the resources and men which so small a territory could afford, he for five and thirty years now curbed, now defied, and now baffled the whole power of England, although that power was often aided by the Scotch and Irish, and by foreign friends. If he had only been finally successful, all nations and ages would sound his praise; but as he failed to accomplish the impossible, and died in the struggle, his name is already well-nigh forgotten abroad, and in his own country is only timidly and feebly honored.

THE FINAL CONQUEST OF WALES BY EDWARD I.

In 1272 Edward I. became king of England, and soon found that Llewellyn ap Gruffydd, prince of Wales, was not disposed to take the oath of fealty to him as his liege lord. Edward, on the other hand, in 1275, offered insult to Llewellyn by intercepting his intended bride, Eleanor, daughter of Montfort, earl of Leicester, on her way from France to Wales.

"It is the year 1282. Davydd, Llewellyn's once faithless brother, is the first to unsheathe his sword. Quick as lightning Hawarden Castle is taken, and Clifford, its owner, carried off bodily to the mountains. North and south, as if by electric spark, the conflagration blazed. Edward was also prompt to act. He saw his castles in the raging flood. Rhuddlan Flint fell before Llewellyn. Edward called all men to aid him: he sent his summons to Continental states to further his aims on Wales; he commanded bishops and priests of inferior grade to say masses by the thousand for the success of his enterprise. A great army is soon on the line of march, Edward in person leading it. He came to Rhuddlan, the great place of rendezvous. The purpose to scale Snowdon is sure of accomplishment. The months of summer pass, and it is already on the verge of autumn. But he is successful in taking Anglesey, and now means to scale Snowdon on the Caernarvon side. The Romans had constructed a bridge across the Menai, and passed and repassed without disaster. Edward and his engineers were not so happy in their plans. But a bridge of boats is built; and a detachment of some hundreds cross from the Anglesey to the Arvon side, and find the bridge all that could be wished. They believed the timid Welsh to be all hiding in the crags and caves of Snowdon; and so they take a turn to see the country, and perhaps gather provisions. By and by they think of returning to the main body on the other side. But lo! when they approach the bridge, the other end is far away from the beach. The tide has come in during the delay, and widened the water. The Welsh, who have been all this time on the alert, see the predicament, rush down in multitudes from the thickets and rocks, and overwhelm the disconcerted strangers. Scarcely a man reaches the opposite shore. Joy and gladness pervade the mountain hosts when the news of this signal exploit is echoed from hill to hill, and they confidently calculate upon the speedy discomfiture of the foe.

"Meantime a mediator, no less than the Archbishop of Canterbury, toils up the rugged sides of Snowdon to persuade Llewellyn to moderation and submission. He returns to Edward, and again mounts Snowdon. But all his efforts are fruitless. Edward resolves upon resting over winter; thinking, that, amid the ice and snow of Snowdon, Llewellyn and his hosts, with scanty provisions, might conveniently perish. But Llewellyn is not disposed to such an end. Quick in conception, and bold to act, he hurries away from Snowdon, by passes which evade the vigilance of the enemy, to the Merioneth hills, and leads a portion of his army (leaving the main body under command of his brother Davydd) to join the movement in the south, but in a few weeks, by an untoward occurrence, is slain, unarmed, in a lonely place in the neighborhood of Builth. He had posted his troops on a height, and, anticipating no surprise, had wandered, unarmed, and with only one attendant, to some distance, when suddenly his troops were attacked by a troop of English under Edmund Mortimer, who succeeded in crossing the River Irvon near the dingle where Llewellyn was concealed. The prince and his attendant now hastened to join their companions, when they were

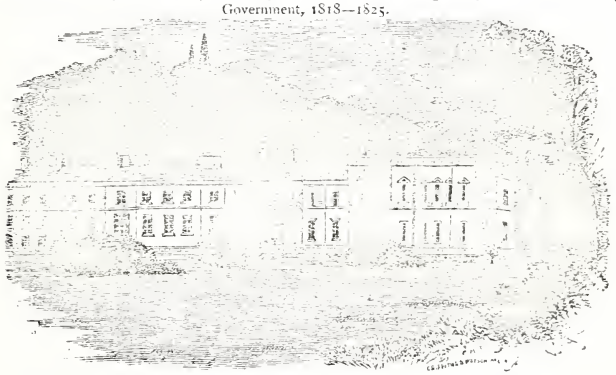
spied by the English, and pursued; and a horseman, Adam Francton by name, overtaking the prince, but not knowing who he was, thrust a spear through his body, and rushed on to join in the attack on the Welsh. After the dispersion of these, the soldier, remembering the man he had speared, resolved to return and see what booty he might take from the body, when, on closer examination, he found that the expiring soldier was none other than the prince whose might and genius had for so long been a terror to the English throne. His head was instantly cut off, and sent as a trophy to Edward, then in North Wales: it was thence sent to London, exhibited through the streets of the city through vehement joy and acclamation, and finally fixed over the entrance to the Tower. This took place in 1282. To this day there is not a stone raised to the memory of Prince Llewellyn. Brecknockshire has the honor to enshrine his dust, but she has *not* the honor of having reared a monument worthy of such a name and character. After the conquest of Wales, to appease the Welsh people, Edward sent his consort, Queen Eleanor, to Caernarvon for the purpose of being confined; and here, on the 25th of April, 1284, Prince Edward II. was born. At this time the king was at Rhuddlan Castle, where the news was conveyed to him by a Welsh gentleman, Griffith Lloyd of Anglesey, who received the honor of knighthood for the welcome message. This was a clever artifice to gain popularity with the people of Wales, as the king subsequently, upon occasion, promised the people, who were clamoring for the restoration of their native princes, that their wishes should be gratified; that they should have a prince born in Wales, who never had been out of the country, and could not speak a word of English. Amidst their acclamations, he required their oath of allegiance, which they readily gave. He then produced his infant son, born at Caernarvon Castle, as their future prince. He was ever after called Prince of Wales; and to this day the heir apparent to the British throne is thus called."

NORTH WALES.

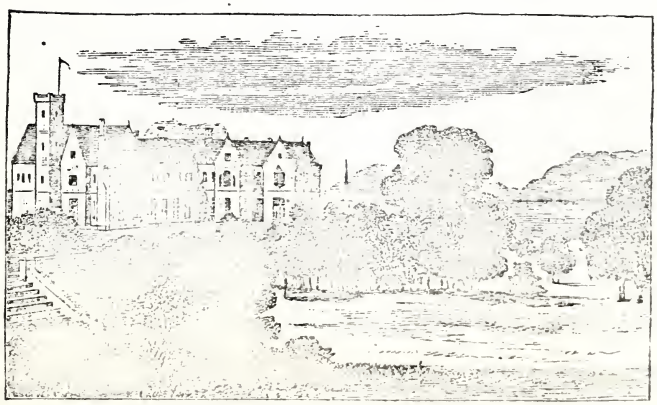
Anglesey. — The seat of the princes of North Wales was at Aberffraw, Anglesey. Aberffraw, although still a village, has not one stone left upon another of the kingly residence; so that I cannot give any views of princely castles, but in place will give Menai Bridge (see Plate X.): span, five hundred and sixty feet; height of roadway above water, a hundred feet; designed by Telford, and built by government, 1818–25.

J. L. Hampton Lewis, Esq., of Henllys, Anglesey (see Plate X.) traces his lineage to the Griffith family; one of his ancestors, about 1588, having married Elin, daughter and co-heir of William Griffith, Esq., of Cornwy, son of Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn, knight (see Bowen pedigree). A gentleman among the Welsh was called *Gwr bonheddig* ("a man

MENAI BRIDGE (*from a Photo. by Bedford*).
Span, 560 feet; height of roadway above high water, 100 feet. Designed by Telford, and built by Government, 1818—1825.

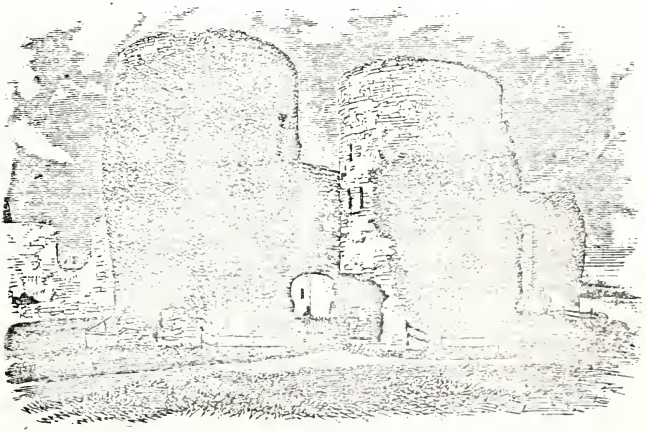


BARON HILL: THE SEAT OF SIR RICHARD B. W. BULKELEY, BART.



HENLLYS: THE SEAT OF J. L. HAMPTON LEWIS, ESQ.

ST. ASAPH CATHEDRAL (*from a photo. by Bedford*).



RHUDDLAN CASTLE (*from a photo. by Bedford*).

with ancestors;" i.e., a man whose ancestry was duly recorded and of legal effect). Wales is a country of annals, old customs, and old families, as well as rocks and old mountains; and a Welshman may ask his countryman, with as much reason as Cicero had in asking his own, "*Quem non moveat testata consanguita que antiquitatis?*"

Flintshire.—Cyndeyrn, or St. Kentigern, son of Owen ab Urien, founder of St. Asaph's Cathedral (see Plate XI.), was the only eminent personage residing in Flintshire of the lineage, except the Llewellyns, whose princely residence was, for a few years preceding the final conquest, at Rhuddlan Castle. It must be remembered that there existed at Rhuddlan a castle much earlier than the present one; and its mound, called Tut Hill, is still visible at a furlong's distance to the south. It was the fortress built by Llewellyn ap Sitsyllt in the early part of the eleventh century. Edward I. built this castle (see Plate XI.), whose venerable ruins are long destined to testify of those stirring times. Here, in 1283, he assembled a council, or Parliament, at which the great instrument, the *Statute of Rhuddlan*, was enacted. It was from Rhuddlan that Edward, on the 1st of November, 1282, started on his last campaign against Llewellyn. It was at Rhuddlan that the head of Llewellyn ap Gruffydd was presented to Edward, who despatched it to London to be exhibited through the streets, and finally to be fixed upon the Tower. Rhuddlan Castle was the scene of that insulting farce and deception in which Edward promised the Welsh magnates a prince to govern them who was born in their own country, and could not speak a word of English, and then rewarded their expression of joy with the announcement of his child, newly born at Caernarvon Castle. A.D. 1284. A short time previously he hurried his wife from London to Caernarvon, Wales, for this express purpose.

I will here present my readers with a fine view of Caernarvon Castle (see Plate XII.). This magnificent castle has been described by high authority as the finest specimen of castle architecture in Great Britain. It includes the elegance of a royal residence with the frowning grandeur of a majestic fortress. The celebrated Snowdon Mountains are in this county. The seat of Sir Watkins William Wynn (baronet), at Wynn-

stay (see Plate XII.), Denbigshire County, is a new mansion replete with all the appointments of a sumptuous residence. It is a costly edifice in the Renaissance style, combining in its external outlines some of the features of a French chateau; and in its spacious stateliness it is in keeping with the history and station of the noble family whose name has so long been associated with Wynnstay. The Wynns were of the princely line of Owen Gwynedd. Sir John Wynn of Gwydir (knight and baronet, 1553), whose name, as historian of the Gwydir family, is known to all Welshmen, was a man of great force of character, territorial possessions, and influence in his day (see Gwydir House, Chap. III., Plate V.).

DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

Doubtless my readers have read in history that the Welsh claimed to have discovered America in the twelfth century. Madoc and his brother Rhiryd, sons of Owen Gwynedd, being disgusted with the scenes of violence in their native country, between their brothers, for the possession of the throne, collected some vessels in 1170, and, sailing to the west, left Ireland so far to the north that they came to an unknown country, where they saw many strange things. Madoc, having returned home, described the fertile countries he had visited. Madoc prepared another expedition, and in 1172 he again set sail to the westward with three hundred men in ten ships; and no further tidings were ever heard of them. This circumstance is alluded to in the triads as one of the three "divancoll," or disappearances, of the Isle of Britain; the other two being the voyages of Gobran and Merddin. The expeditions of Madoc are mentioned by three poets who were contemporaries, — viz., Cynddelu Llywarch, Prydydd y Moch, and Gwalehmai, — and also by Meredydd ab Rhys, in a poem written some years before Columbus was heard of. Many accounts have been published within the last seventy years, of the absolute discovery of tribes of Indians bearing Welsh names, and even speaking in purity the Welsh language. Such statements are not entitled to consideration; yet the probability is in favor of Madoc's claim, which has been lately confirmed by Mr. Catlin, the American traveller, who is convinced that he found the

WYNNSTAY—FRONT VIEW: THE SEAT OF SIR WATKIN WILLIAMS WYNN, BART. *(from a photograph by Mr. J. Owen).*

CARNARVON CASTLE, RIVER SIDE *(from a photo. by Bedford).*

descendants of the Welsh immigrants in the Mandans, — an amiable and civilized tribe with which he resided for a considerable time, and became intimately acquainted. He described in detail their manners, customs, ceremonies, and peculiarities (see Catlin's "Manners and Conditions of the North-American Indians," 2d vol., 8vo., 1841; Powel's "History of Cambria," p. 40; also Rev. B. F. Bowen's "America discovered by the Welsh," 1170).

HIGH SHERIFFS.

A record of the sheriffs of a county may be viewed as a history, in brief, of the chief families during the period embraced. In Saxon and all after-times, the office indexed the men of the highest esteem with the inhabitants; and the disappearance of names tells of the changes which time and fortune wrought in the chief circles of the district. The office of sheriff is of ancient standing. The name is Saxon, *scyr gerefa*, from *reafan* (to "levy," "seize"), with which the German *graf* is cognate. The office existed under the Saxons, and was serviceable to the king in levying his taxes, and preserving the peace.

List of Sheriffs of the Bowen Family from 1541 to 1871. — During this period this office was filled in Anglesey by twenty-six of the name of Bowen (or Owen); in Brecknockshire, three; Cardiganshire, three; Caermarthenshire, three; Caernarvonshire, nine; Denbigshire, two; Glamorgan, three; Merionethshire, four; Montgomeryshire, thirteen; Pembrokeshire, twenty-eight; and Randorshire, two: making ninety-six in all. The Griffith, Lloyd, and Philips families, with whom the Bowens intermarried, held this office nearly as many times. This record is probably unequalled by any other families in Wales. The parliamentary annals also show a number of the name.

MONMOUTHSHIRE.

"The custom has become almost universal to consider the county of Monmouthshire part of England, and to assign Wales an even number of twelve counties, — six north, and six south. Maps of Wales are now constructed which make the Usk the eastern boundary. Children at school are almost universally taught that Monmouthshire is in England; and the erroneous notion is somewhat encouraged by a certain tone of national feeling which willingly winks at history, and gives vantage to prejudice. There

is no question about the ethnology of the county of Monmouth. The people are, to say the least, as much Cymric as are the people of Brecknock or Glamorgan."

LEWIS DWN.

Lewis Dwn, the deputy-herald of Wales, was the son of Rhys ap Owen, and derived his surname of Dwn from his mother, who was the daughter of Capt. Rhys Coch Dwn, Montgomeryshire. He lived in Bettws Cydewarn, in the same county, where he had a family of sons and daughters. He was one of the disciples of Williams's Lleyn and Howel ap Sir Mathew, from whom he obtained valuable information on genealogical subjects. In 1585 he received a patent, under the seals of the king-of-arms, as deputy-herald of Wales and the marches; and the fruit of his labors being heraldic visitations of Wales, extending from 1580 to 1614, which remained in manuscripts till 1846, when they were published in two splendid four-and-a-half volumes from the Llandovery Press, by the Welsh Manuscript Society, under the able superintendence of Sir Samuel Rush Meyrick. The date of his death is unknown, but it is conjectured to have occurred in the reign of James I.

Owen Dwn (Donne) descended from the same stock (see Bowen pedigree). There is a very pretty story told, in the Iolo Manuscripts, of the Lewis family of Green Meadow, Glamorgan County. They trace to Gwaethfoed, lord of Cardigan (tenth century), who, according to Iolo Manuscripts, though acknowledging himself a regulus of Edgar the English king, when summoned to meet that king at Chester, and row the royal barge, curtly refused any answer, and, when pressed for some word of reply, uttered the memorable saying which his numerous descendants in several of their lines have adopted as their motto, —

"Fear him who fears not death;"

the independence and courage of which answer struck the king with wonder, and led to personal acquaintance and friendship.

HOSPITALITY.

In ancient times the house and table of a Cambrian were open to every person, whether friend or stranger, of whatever rank he might be; and this hospitality is still a national characteristic. If the people do not, as did their ancestors, offer you water to wash your feet, and consider your acceptance of it as an earnest of being their guest for the night, they welcome you with such evident cordiality and warmth that you cannot avoid feeling at once at home with them. The ancient princes kept open houses, and their tables well supplied with eatables, to which any Cambrian was at all times welcome; and even strangers, of whatever nationality, were hospitably entertained, and their sojourns made pleasant by the privileges granted them of hunting in the magnificent parks which every nobleman possessed. Sir Rhys ap Thomas, prior to and during the time of Henry VII., upon his numerous estates, fed daily multitudes of people, — his dependants, and others who happened to be in the neighborhood. His *cuisine* consisted of a whole ox barbecued daily, venison without stint, and other eatables in proportion. His dependants were so loyal to him, that, at a moment's warning, he could raise a regiment of horse of a thousand trained men, armed and equipped, upon his estates, each soldier glorying in the ownership of his own steed. What a contrast do these noble men (of those so-called dark ages) present to the present English lords, whose vassals dare not even call their souls their own! When I was a boy, I listened with astonishment to the exulting expressions of my elders that their ancestors were Welshmen. No wonder that they were proud of such an ancestry. I have yet to find a man of true Welsh descent ashamed of his lineage. While many had their faults incident to the age in which they lived, their noble deeds in defence of their beloved Cymru, their hospitable disposition, and many amiable qualities, shine forth with resplendent glory through the mist of ages unparalleled, in the history of the world, for the *savage* onslaught made upon them by the barbarous hordes which continually, for ages, made incursions into their territory for the purposes of plunder or conquest. They only asked to be let alone, and enjoy their little corner of the earth, the

inheritance of their forefathers from time immemorial. Who can blame them? Who but admire their courage and endurance? Certainly no descendant of that valorous race will ever blush when called a Welshman.

THE MORALS OF THE ANCIENT WELSH.

The writings of Julius Cæsar may give a wrong impression in regard to the morals of the ancient Bretons. The manner in which the peasantry lived (one large room, with the fire in the middle, around which all the family and their guests slept) conveyed to his mind the idea of a promiscuous intercourse, accustomed as he was to the luxurious abodes and separate apartments of the Romans. All Welsh history and traditions prove that any such inference is a slander. The impulsive Cambrian has always been quick to resent an insult, and they have ever held conjugal obligations as sacred. No ancient people were as free from the sin of polygamy as the Cymry race. The great prominence they gave to genealogy precludes the idea. Their long lines of ancestry they held in the greatest veneration: and the nobility especially *preserved* with the greatest *care* the records of their lineage; and the peasantry even frequently use a score of "aps" in reciting their pedigrees, which they are very fond of doing. As an example of the quick retribution of violated chastity, witness the fate of Fleance, son of Bancho, father of Walter, the sept from which sprang the royal house of Stewart.

HIGHER EDUCATION IN WALES.

"To the leading families of a province, the superior culture of its sons is an appropriate subject of thought and care. Time was when the high schools of Britain — schools really high and distinguished for their period — were confined to this western region now called Wales. To the Germanic clans, who conquered what is now named England, schools were unknown; and some centuries had passed before Alfred the Great — in large degree through the aid of the Welshman Asser, whom he summoned for the purpose from St. David's — succeeded in turning the minds of the Anglo-Britains (miscalled Anglo-Saxons) from the barbaric pursuit of the sword to mental cul-

ture and semi-civilized manners. Great schools at this time existed at Llanilltyd-fan (now Llantwit-mayor), in Glamorgan, Bangor, Iscoed (near Wrexham), and other places, to which the youth of Wales, and even of foreign countries, resorted by thousands. The domestic feuds of the Welsh in the early middle ages, and the desolating wars of the various invasions and conquest of Wales by English and Normans, totally annihilated, even to their last remains, these seats of learning; while side by side with the growing power of the English people arose, by steady progress, a taste for knowledge and great institutions of learning. Thus was Wales made to change positions with England. Time will again come when Wales shall possess her schools, and the genius of her sons shall have free scope and the stimulus of native culture. Education, by stealing marches, will create its own opportunities and deliverance. Statesmen will arise, who, free from prejudice, and capable of rational judgment, will discern and recognize the claims of thirteen counties of the realm, with a population of a million and three hundred thousand souls" (NICHOLAS'S *Annals*, p. 930).

CHAPTER VII.

INTERMARRIAGES OF THE BOWEN FAMILY. — BOWENS OF GOWER, GLAMORGANSHIRE.

THE BOWEN AND OWEN FAMILIES OF THE SIXTEENTH AND SEVENTEENTH CENTURIES. — INTERMARRIAGES WITH THE STRADLINGS OF ST. DONANT. — ST. DONANT'S CASTLE. — JOHN OF MONMOUTH TOMB. — ARMS OF THE BEAUFORTS. — GAMAGE FAMILY OF AMERICA. — BOWENS OF GLAMORGAN. — OLIVER CROMWELL'S SURVEY OF GOWER, 1650. — LLANGENYDD. — GOWER. — THE DEPARTURE OF GRIFFITH BOWEN FOR AMERICA IN 1638.

WHEN the sceptre of power had departed from the native princes of Wales, and the last vestige of their princely character was merged into simply baronial privileges, held by a slender and capricious tenure under the kings of England, who, with a jealous eye, were ever ready with an excuse to deprive their descendants of this then barren honor, they began to turn their attention to other pursuits. We find, in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, a long list of the name (see Williams's "Eminent Welshmen"). Among them are poets, scholars, clergymen (most of whom were Dissenters and Independents), philosophers, barristers, physicians, lexicographers, authors, and those who occupy other fields of literature and science.

INTERMARRIAGES.

Early in the sixteenth century, Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn married Jane Stradling, daughter of Sir Thomas Stradling of St. Donant, Glamorgan, by whom he had John Griffith, whose daughter Eleanor was mother of James Bowen of Llwyngwair, Pembrokeshire (see Bowen pedigree). The Stradlings of St. Donant descended from William de Esterling, one of Robert Fitzhamon's knights, who followed William the

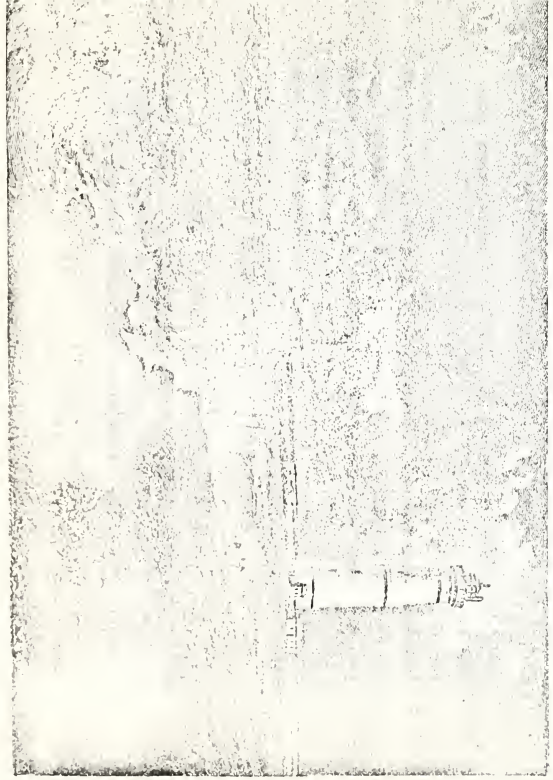
Conqueror into England, and, in the time of Rufus, came to Wales by invitation of Jestyn ap Gwrgant, prince of Glamorgan, to assist him in the subjugation of the noble and gallant Rhys ab Tewdwr, prince of South Wales. Having accomplished this object, Fitzhamon took possession of the territory of Jestyn (Glamorgan), and divided the spoils between his twelve knights. St. Donant's Castle and manors fell to the share of De Esterling, A.D. 1092. The name gradually resolved itself in the popular articulation, and even in written records, into the form of Stradling. The seventh in descent after Sir William de Esterling was Sir Edward, who married Eleanor, daughter of Sir Gilbert Strong-Bow. The next Sir Edward, knight of the sepulchre, son of the last, became, by marriage, possessor of lands in Gower, East Orchard, and Methyr Mawr. The rule of the most of Fitzhamon's knights who had taken forcible possession of Glamorgan was of short duration. "The race of the vanquished, according to an indefeasible law, has, in the long-run, proved victorious, and the intrusive race has virtually vanished from the soil." Some of them continued long, and flourished, identifying themselves by degrees more fully with the people whom they had overthrown, intermarrying with them, learning their language, adopting their customs, and forming at last an undistinguishable part of the body. The Turbervilles began this wise and far-seeing policy. The Stradlings continued it longest, and won thereby such commanding influence that their fame and power in the country even eclipsed those of some of the lords-in-chief of Glamorgan (see Nicholas's "Annals," p. 566). In the Stradling pedigree (see Jenkins's "Manuscript," p. 223) it is said that "the land was taken from its rightful owners, and given to De Esterling; it is then stated, that, in the fourth generation, Sir Robert Stradling married Hawisia, daughter of Sir Hugh Brin (knight), whose mother was the lawful Welsh heiress, and that by this marriage the Stradlings acquired a rightful title by just heirship to the estate," and ever since "successively continued to enroll their names as Welshmen, and were warm patrons of Welsh literature."

The Stradling family continued for over six hundred years, when their line became extinct (1738) with Sir Thomas Stradling, sixth baronet. The descendants of most of the other

Fitzhamon knights, whose ancestors so unjustly wrested Glamorgan from its rightful owners, became extinct in a few generations. Those who believe that a special providence governs the affairs of men will attribute the Turbervills' and Stradlings' long possession of their lands in Glamorgan to the fact, that, after the spoliation, they acquired a just title through the rightful owners.

The Castle of St. Donant (see Plate XIII.) is unquestionably one of the most perfect baronial halls of Wales, and highly interesting as having never been left uninhabited, through the changes of several centuries, since it was founded. Several parts of the venerable pile clearly belong to an early structure, but the great bulk of the building is said to be of the age of Henry VIII. In the manuscripts referred to, it is said (pp. 223–226) that Sir John Stradling, created a baronet by James I., "made the new park, and planted it with trees; that he planted, also, many trees in the old park, and rebuilt in a great measure the old tower which was blown down by a tremendous storm in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when many of the old trees were thrown down;" that Sir Edward Stradling, in time of Henry VI., who in 1412 inherited the estates of Berkrolles, returning from Jerusalem, where he was made Knight of the Sepulchre, "brought with him from Italy a man skilful in carving, who made the ornamental columns to be seen in St. Donant's Castle. Since its purchase by Dr. Nicholl-Carne, it has undergone a careful and extensive restoration, its antique features scrupulously spared."

The Stradlings had a vein of piety and a taste for pilgrim adventure. Sir Edward, and his son Sir William, both visited Jerusalem, and obtained the dignity — much coveted in those days — of Knight of the Sepulchre. Sir William's son, and successor of Sir Edward, also made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, and found a grave at Jerusalem about A.D. 1487. He married Jane, or Joan, daughter of Henry Beaufort, son of John of Gaunt. His son and successor was Sir Harry Stradling: his wife was Elizabeth, daughter of Sir William Herbert, lord of Raglan. He was succeeded by his son, Sir Thomas Stradling (father of Jane, — who married Sir William Griffith of Penrhyn, — the grandmother of James Bowen of Llwyngwair), who



married Catherine, daughter of Sir Thomas Gamage of Coity. The building of the chapel of St. Donant was ascribed to him (see Plate XIII.). He was knighted by Edward VI., 1549. The grandfather of Sir Thomas Stradling was Sir Edward, who married Joan, daughter of Henry Beaufort. The descent of this noble house (Beaufort) is from the royal line of Plantagenet, through John of Gaunt, son of Edward III. of England, whose natural children, begotten by Catherine Swinford (whom he afterwards married), were all legitimatized, and were caused by their father to be called by the name of Beaufort in Anjou, where they were born. Henry, second son, was made bishop of Winchester, a cardinal, and lord-chancellor of England. His natural daughter, Joan, became wife of Sir Edward Stradling, as above stated (see Nicholas's "Annals," p. 771). Monmouth continued in the Plantagenet line till it came to John of Gaunt, who married Blanche, daughter and heiress of Henry, duke of Lancaster. Henry of Bolington, afterwards Henry IV., son of John of Gaunt, was the next owner: and here was born his distinguished son, Henry V., the hero of Agincourt, called "Harry of Monmouth," who was proud, if Shakspeare be true, after the victory of that field gained mainly by the aid of *Welshmen*, to respond to the impetuous Fluellen, —

"I am Welsh, you know, good countryman."

His grace Henry, first duke of Beaufort, ended his lordly progress through Wales in 1684, at Monmouth and his own residence of Troy. Some interesting notes are found in the Progress, bearing upon the Monmouth of that day. Respecting the tomb of John of Monmouth, it is noted, that on the right-hand door (of the church) "is seen the monument of marble, anciently gilt and painted, and small figures on the sides and ends, obscured by the injury of the usurper's soldiers, and now preserved by church pews and seats erected near it." The townsmen say it represents John of Monmouth.

THE GAMAGE FAMILY OF AMERICA.

Sir Thomas Stradling married Catherine, daughter of Sir Thomas Gamage of Coity. She thus became great-grandmother of James Bowen of Llwyngwair.

The Gamages came into possession of Coity by the marriage of William Gamage of Bogiad, who married Sara, or Assar, daughter and co-heiress of Pain de Turbervill of that place, whose ancestor had married, in the time of Fitzhamon, the daughter and heiress of Morgan ap Meurig, of the line of Jestyn ap Gwrgant (see Plate IX.). William Gamage was sheriff of Gloucester A.D. 1325. Sir Thomas Gamage, the father of Catherine, who married Sir Thomas Stradling of St. Donant's Castle, was the son of John ap Thomas, ap Gilbert, ap William of Rogiad and Coity.

"Some of this family migrated to America at an early period, in company with their kinsman, Lord Effingham, when he was governor of Virginia. Others joined the famous Duke of Marlborough, and under him held high positions, both in the army and navy. Joseph (or John) Gamage received a grant of land from the crown, at Brixworth, for distinguished services in the army: his descendants are still living in New England, some of whose ancestors held high positions in the army and navy during the war of Independence, and were in the great battle of Bunker Hill. Samuel Gamage was lieutenant on board the Dunn frigate. His brother, Dr. William Gamage (born at Cambridge, Mass., 1748), was an eminent physician in his native town, and secured both fame and fortune. Capt. John Gamage, 'a self-made, noble-minded man, trusting in Providence, constructed his own fortune, and engaged heartily and courageously in the great struggle for American independence.' He was taken prisoner in the Revolution, on board the Yankee 'Hero,' by H.M.S. 'Milford,' and imprisoned for twelve months on board H.M.S. 'Renown,' Capt. Banks, commander. He died in 1824, laden with years and honors. It is only recently that his two aged sons and a daughter, all verging on ninety, followed their eminent parent to the land of rest."

Rev. Smith Percy Gamage, LL.D., was, during the American war, chaplain in the United-States army. Several members of the Gamage family graduated at Harvard College. The house in which the family lived at Cambridge is still called "Gamage House" (see Nicholas's "Annals," p. 569).

BOWENS OF KITTLE HILL (GOWER).

George Bowen of Kittle Hill was sheriff in 1650, and again in 1679, the first and last of that place (see Nicholas's "Annals," Sheriffs of Glamorgan).

In corroboration of Nicholas, of the first George Bowen of Kittle Hill, see "Baronia de Kemeys," in which is contained a

complete survey of Gower, made by order of Oliver Cromwell, 1650. Kittle Hill was then assessed to George Bowen, gentleman. Kittle parish, or manor, formerly belonged to the Earl of Worcester. Cuhelyn of the Bowen lineage, in the twelfth or thirteenth century, married the daughter and heir of Sir Tristram, comes (or earl) of Worcester. Cuhelyn's wife being an heiress, her lands in Gower came into possession of the Bowen lineage, and descended in direct line to the Llwyngwair family. Besides Kittle Hill, George Bowen, gentleman, was in 1650 assessed for thirty-eight acres in Penard manor, and ninety-one acres in the manor of Kittle: in Lennon manor, Richard Bowen and Thomas Bowen, for tenement and twenty-one acres of land; Thomas Bowen, for eighteen acres. Thomas was a brother of Richard (see Bowen pedigree). This was ten years after the emigration of Richard and his family, so that Richard still had an interest in Wales in connection with his brother Thomas. The lords (marchers) held all the lands in Glamorgan "*in capite:*" and the only way a native could possess lands in Glamorgan was by grants or inheritance from the lords of the manors; so that the conclusion is inevitable, that Kittle Hill, assessed to George Bowen, gentleman, was acquired by the former ancestor, who married the heiress of the Earl of Worcester. When the line of the Stradlings became extinct (1738), their large estate in Glamorgan — what was left after passing through the hands of the lawyers — was divided among the heirs. Methyr Mawr and Monknash, in Gower, were allotted to Hugh Bowen of Kittle Hill, grandson, on his mother's side, of Sir Edward Stradling: this portion was divided between him and his eldest son, George (see Nicholas's "Annals," p. 562). Here we have a remarkable coincidence. It will be remembered that James Bowen of Llwyngwair, living 1591, was the maternal grandson of Sir Thomas Stradling; and that he possessed lands in Gower, East Orchard, and Methyr Mawr, descended by the marriage of a former Sir Edward, his ancestor. For further information of the Stradling estates in Gower and Glamorgan, see valuable manuscripts of Glamorganshire pedigrees, once in the possession of Sir Isaac Heard (knight) Clarencieux, king-at-arms, printed by the late Sir Thomas Phillips (baronet), 1845, in which all the manors belonging to the

Stradling family are given. I have said that George Bowen of Kittle Hill, sheriff 1650–79, was the last sheriff of that place; but he was not the last sheriff of the lineage. We find that Charles Bowen of Methyr Mawr (reign of George III.) was high sheriff in 1781. Methyr Mawr was inherited by Hugh and George Bowen (his son) of Kittle Hill, 1738, so that Charles Bowen of Methyr Mawr (1781) was probably the son of George Bowen of Kittle Hill (the second George Bowen of Kittle, of course). Who are the present representatives, if any, in Wales, of this branch of the Bowen family, I am unable to say.

LLANGENYDD, GLAMORGAN.

Griffith Bowen, one of our first ancestors in this country, came from Llangenydd, Glamorgan County, according to Savage's "Biographical Dictionary." Should any of my readers look for this town upon any modern map of Wales, they will be disappointed. It took me three months to find out this locality, and at last I was rewarded by finding it upon a beautiful old map of Wales by William Owen, Esq., one hundred years old. Llangenydd was situated upon the beautiful Bay of Caermarthen, opposite and ten miles from Tenby, Pembrokeshire, the modern jaunty and fashionable watering-place for the gentry of England, and only about fifteen or twenty miles from Pentre Evan, the original seat of this family, founded by Evan Bowen, Esq., of Pentre Evan, probably during the reign of Henry VII., as he was high sheriff of Pembrokeshire in 1544, under the name of Owen ap Owen, Esq., of Pentre Evan.

GOWER.

"West of Swansea is the district of Gower, — the ancient Gwyr, — forming a promontory twenty miles long by six or seven in width, cut off by a line drawn across from about the Mumbles Head to the Burry Estuary. Four-fifths of its margin, measuring a total of some fifty miles, are washed by the tide. The cliff scenery of Gower, from the Mumbles Head to the Worm's Head and Rhossili Bay, is truly magnificent, and parts unsurpassed by any even in Cornwall or Pembrokeshire."

Llangenydd is situated at Worm's Head, very near Rhossili, on Rhossili Bay. On the map above referred to (for a copy of which, see *ante*), Worm's Head is the point of land, projecting

into the sea, called Penrhyn Gwyr. On the north are Rhossili and Llangenydd, situated on a most picturesque promontory overlooking the smooth waters of the Bay of Caermarthen: immediately in front is the historic town of Tenby.

"The site of Tenby is faultless, — a rocky tongue of land reaching out boldly into the sea, and in the distant past doubtless continuing to St. Catherine's Rock, now seen in the extreme left of our view, — an island rock, formerly one of the chief attractions of Tenby, but recently marred by the wasteful use of public money in the erection upon it of huge and needless fortifications. Caldy Island is seen in the distance. Towering above all other objects is seen the memorial to Albert, prince-consort, erected by the people of Wales. Upon the Castle-hill eminence to the south of the town, the site of the ancient fortress, is erected a graceful and loyal tribute to the memory of the late lamented prince-consort. The prince is attired in field-marshal's uniform, and wearing the mantle and collar of the Order of the Garter. The front tablet, one of four of Sicilian marble, bears the inscription, —

"'Albert Dda Priod, Ein Gorhoffus Frenhines Victoria.'[1]

"A little beyond Tenby, and on the line to Milford Haven, is seen the remains of the old castle at Carew, one of the seats of the illustrious chieftain, Sir Rhys ap Thomas, where, in honor of King Henry VII., in 1485, he gave a grand tournament, elsewhere described. Near by is old Trephoine, the ancient home of the family at Pentre Evan, where still a branch remains, not far from Sir Rhys ap Thomas's 'olde deere parke,' with its now ruined walls. His ancient seat at Carew is now a dilapidated ruin.

"'Sic gloria mundi.'

"Standing upon this beautiful promontory a little to the south of Llangenydd, of a clear day, can be distinctly seen the turrets of Picton Castle at Milford Haven (on the opposite coast, some twenty miles distant from Tenby), under whose gilded dome dwells an ancient family of the lineage now (1638) represented by Sir John Philips, member of Parliament at intervals from 1660, who was succeeded by his son, Sir Erasmus Philips, in 1658. Here and at Llwyngwair the highest privileges remaining to the line of the ancient native princes in Pembrokeshire were enjoyed by these families. Llwyngwair was represented by the heads of the ancient family of Pentre Evan, and was founded about the year 1516, by Sir James Bowen, knight, at this time (1638) represented by George Bowen, high sheriff of Pembrokeshire. This beautiful seat is situated near Newport, Pembrokeshire, which has continued in unbroken line to this day, now represented by Hon. James Bevan Bowen, ex-member of Parliament, etc. Although this beautiful seat could not be seen from Penrhyn Point in Gower, where our ancestor Griffith is supposed to be standing and surveying the beautiful shores of Pembroke-

[1] Albert the Good, consort of our most beloved queen, Victoria.

shire, where his ancestors from an immemorial period had enjoyed the highest privileges of the country, but a little farther back from an elevated ridge of Cefin y Beyn, which runs diagonally across the peninsula, clearly due east and west, and rises to a height of nearly six hundred feet, the prospect is grand and inspiring, bringing under the eye in distinct and varied forms —

'The negligence of nature, wide and wild' —

the coast of Caermarthenshire and Pembrokeshire, as far as St. Govan's Head, the Bristol Channel, the western side of the Vale of Glamorgan, the Vale of Neath, the interior of the country as far as the Black Mountains, and the Brecknockshire beacons. You stand here, also, near Arthur's Stone, and are reminded that in prehistoric times this was no common and forgotten waste. The charming little bays of Langland, Caswell, and Oxwich, with their accompanying cliff scenery, famed bone-caverns, and warm shelly sands, are the admiration of all beholders. And a delightful and salutary consciousness comes over you, — as you wander among the shadows of cliffs and caves, separated from the din of the world, in full communion with nature in some of her nobler aspects, and haply, unless the heart be really dead, in communion with Him who gave her, and you a part of her, being and life, — that the world you have for the moment left is small and paltry, and that you have a link of connection with higher things. A song of praise arises in the soul, and seems to harmonize with the sound of the waves and the breeze. A breath of the sea and of the thymy rocks brings incense; and for altar-light you have the sun of heaven, — a somewhat loftier style of worship, one would think, than we are often pained to witness."

It was probably with thoughts like these, and remembering that the fair country in view, over which his ancestors for ages had ruled far back to an immemorial period, and who were shorn of their princely power when Wales became a dependency of England under the reign of Edward I. (since which time the heads of the principal families only enjoyed baronial privileges), and especially prizing liberty of conscience (which at this time was denied the devout follower of Christ), he determined to immigrate to the wilds of America.

Now, my readers may pertinently ask, How do you know that the long line of ancestry contained in the preceding pages, involving the several divisions and subdivisions of the principality of Wales, has any connection with the American family of Bowens? The Bowens you have been describing are Pembrokeshire Bowens; but the American Bowens came from Glamorganshire. In answer to this question, I will state, first, that the Welsh were a migratory people; and it is not a mat-

ter of surprise that in a family of seventeen children, where only the eldest inherited, some of the junior members should migrate, especially to lands owned by the house. This will explain one reason why we find them in Gower, but does not identify them as descendants of James Bowen of Llwyngwair. I rely upon more authentic sources of information. Should any of my readers take the trouble to compare the records contained in this memorial with the original entries and manuscripts consulted by the author, references to which are numerous but not complete in the preceding pages, they will find that every statement is fully corroborated in the historical, biographical, and genealogical departments of the work. I have not visited Wales, for reasons already assigned, but in my investigations have consulted more authentic annals than can be found on old tombstones, or the meagre records of Church and State.

The question will arise, Whose son was the George Bowen of Kittle Hill, sheriff in 1650? George Bowen of Llwyngwair (representative of the house in Pembrokeshire) was sheriff of that county in 1631, and it is highly improbable that he was at Kittle Hill in 1650. This question I cannot answer; but I have seen a record somewhere, and noted it, that Richard Bowen of Kittle Hill (who emigrated in 1640) had a son George, his eldest son and *heir*, whom he left in Wales (and this party was probably the sheriff in 1650), and that Hugh and the second George were his descendants.

It will be borne in mind that Richard Bowen, son of James Bowen of Llwyngwair (living 1591), was among the seventeen children (eighth son), and, when he emigrated (1640), was doubtless over fifty years old, and his eldest son, George, in 1650, was probably thirty years old or more, and, when last sheriff (1679), over sixty. These dates all favor the supposition that George Bowen of Kittle Hill (1650) was the eldest son of Richard Bowen the emigrant.

While there are discrepancies in the various authorities, I have always taken the most reasonable view. For instance: Lewis Dwn says that Owen, third son of Mathias Bowen of Llwyngwair, married Elen, the lovely daughter of Thomas Lloyd (see Bowen lineage). Mathias Bowen was the father of James Bowen of Llwyngwair (the family of seventeen chil-

dren) in 1591. Now, James Bowen's second son was Owen: and, doubtless, he was the party who married the beautiful daughter of Thomas Lloyd, as I find that John Lloyd, the father of Thomas Lloyd, and grandfather of Elen, was high sheriff of Pembrokeshire in 1595: so that, if Dwn made no mistake, she (Elen) must have married a very old man when she was in her teens, which I consider very improbable (especially in consideration of her extreme beauty and loveliness), for Dwn used the most expressive word in the Welsh language in describing her loveliness, and, whenever she is mentioned by him (several times), this expletive is always employed; so that, should "Elen" be omitted, her identity would be unquestionable. In any event, Griffith and George Bowen, immigrants to Boston in 1638, were sons of Owen ap James Bowen of Llwyngwair. George was probably the elder brother, as his name was given before the record of Griffith (see Dwn Manuscripts).

Griffith Bowen, while he hailed from Llangenydd (Langenith), was from Lenerch y bledeiddiaw (the home of his father Owen), Pembrokeshire. Llangenydd's College (All-Souls' College) was most likely his alma mater: consequently he very naturally (as was the custom, which even prevails in this country at the present day) gave the place of his education, instead of his father's home. In "Baronia de Kemeys" it is stated "that this parish (Langenith) was formerly held by the service of one knight's fee." In 1650 no assessments were made for Langenydd; none in the whole parish, except at Burry's Head and Tanky Lake. Langenith was not the name of a town or place, but of a college; so that when Griffith arrived in Boston, and said he was from Llangenydd, it was equivalent to an American of the present day, on his arrival in London, to say that he was from Harvard.

The record of Griffith Bowen is in Welsh, as follows (in Dwn, vol. i. pp. 160–172, besides notes throughout the whole work, is a record of the Bowens of Pentre Evan and Llwyngwair): —

"Mary ŷ William Rifel, gentleman, a briododd, Gruffydd ap Owen ap James o Lenerch y bledeiddiaw ag wedi hyui priododd hi."[1]

[1] Mary, daughter of William Rifel, gentleman, pleased with Griffith, son of Owen (of Lenerch, etc.), son of James, he (Griffith) married her, and finally moved away.

I shall not take *any thing* for granted in this memorial, but rely wholly upon the records. It does not say in *so many words* that the Richard Bowen who arrived in America in 1640, and who then said that he was from Kitthill (Kittle Hill), Glamorganshire, was the brother of George Bowen, the eldest son and heir of James Bowen of Llwyngwair: but the mere fact that he hailed from Kittle Hill; and that George Bowen, Esq., of Llwyngwair, at that date (1640) was the head of the Llwyngwair house, and held for the house the title to Kittle Hill; and that he undoubtedly had a brother by the name of Richard, the eighth son of James Bowen of Llwyngwair, — identifies the party with such directness, that, in a court of justice, the combination of circumstances would almost hang the man thus identified, without any record that he left the country. Dwn, after Richard's name (he gives all the names of the seventeen children of James Bowen of Llwyngwair, in 1591), uses a term (an equivalent), which, being translated into English, signifies that Richard, son of James Bowen of Llwyngwair, "chose the hunter's armor, and left the country with it;" and, in generations after, this same Richard's posterity in this country find upon the tombstone at Rehoboth a stag pierced with an arrow, with the motto, "*Qui male cogitat male sibi.*" What doubting Thomas will arise, who after investigating all of the ancient records and manuscripts, and weighing all the evidence, *positive* and *circumstantial*, will ask me, How do you know that this Richard Bowen who said that he was from Kitthill, Glamorgan, a humble farmer in an obscure town, who lived, died, and was buried at or near Rehoboth, was the son of James Bowen of Llwyngwair, Pembrokeshire? We shall see. As to the identity of Griffith Bowen, — who was found in Boston in 1638, and who was uniformly called Mr. Brother Griffith Bowen by his brethren of the First Church, who settled (see Boston "Book of Possessions," and Windsor's "Memorial") on the site of the "Liberty-tree Block," corner of Essex and Washington Streets; and who is supposed to have planted the famous "liberty tree," where the Sons of Liberty convened to discuss the enormities of the Stamp Act, — I have only to say that an infant by that name (in Pembrokeshire) was born into the family of Owen, the son of

James Bowen of Llwyngwair, about 1605 or thereabouts; that he married Mary Rifel in Wales; and that when he arrived in Boston he had two children, Henry and William, whose mother was Mary (many of Henry's descendants have it upon their family records; Griffith Bowen's second wife was Margaret, which appears upon Boston records); that his posterity in America have for their arms a pierced stag, as those of Richard, so that he, also, must have chosen the "hunter's armor" (for arms, see Bowen pedigree).

Owen, the son of James, was the brother of Richard; and therefore George and Griffith were his nephews. I do not propose to pursue George Bowen's lineage, as his family in America became extinct in the male line with the second generation. His son Henry's will is recorded in the city of Boston, leaving his property to his two infant daughters. Griffith Bowen, having six years previously married Mary, the daughter of William Rifel, gentleman, collected his scattered estates, bade adieu to his numerous kinsmen, and with his two children, Henry and William, then five and three years old, embarked for London, probably calling upon Sir Mathew Cradock (descended from the Glamorgan family of Cradocks), through whose influence many Welshmen had already immigrated to America. Sir Mathew Cradock was a wealthy London merchant, who had obtained the first royal charter of the Massachusetts Bay Company, and who was the first governor of the company under whose auspices the colony was founded, first under Gov. Endicott, who was succeeded by Gov. Winthrop and his assistants in the spring of 1630.

Having obtained passage in the "City of London," in the summer of 1638, he saw, perhaps for the last time, in the distance, as the good ship rounded the capes, the receding shores of Pembrokeshire; and, doubtless, the recollections of his happy childhood and youth came fresh to his memory, as he gazed over the expanse of waters now radiant with the rays of the declining sun. Sapphires of light and beauty rested upon each cliff and nook of Pembroke's variegated shore, the extensive coast-line appearing as a huge semicircled diadem thickly set with resplendent rubies.[1] This fairy-scene faded with the

[1] The wonderful bone-caves and igneous rocks, stratified and eruptive, on the shores of Pembroke, sparkled in the sun like rubies.

setting sun. Griffith, still with longing eyes, dimly defined, far in the background, the outlines of the grand old mountains, Brecknock's beacons, now enveloped in lights and shadows, and, as he heaved one long and mournful sigh, bade final adieu to his native hills.

APPENDIX TO PART I.

THE DESCENDANTS OF THE WELSH IN AMERICA DURING THE FORMATION OF THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC.

THE WELSH IN AMERICA.

In the Rev. Benjamin F. Bowen's admirable little book, entitled "America discovered by the Welsh in 1170," is contained a partial list of Welshmen or their descendants in this country during the Colonial and Revolutionary periods. He says, —

"On 'The Mayflower,' which was commanded by a Welshman, Capt. Jones, were Thomas Rogers, John Alden, and John Howland. The latter was attached to Gov. Carver's household. So the Welsh have a share in the celebration of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. Roger Williams was born in Wales, 1599. He was a relative of the protector, Oliver Cromwell. Of those who composed the Continental Congress, and were signers of the Declaration of Independence, eighteen were Welshmen, or descendants of the Welsh, — John and Samuel Adams of Massachusetts; Stephen Hopkins, Rhode Island; William Williams, Connecticut; William Lloyd, Francis Lewis, and Lewis Morris, New York; Francis Hopkinson, New Jersey; Robert Morris, George Clymer, John Morton, Pennsylvania; John Penn, North Carolina; Arthur Middleton, South Carolina; Button Gwinnett, Georgia; Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Harrison, Richard Henry Lee, and Francis Henry Lightfoot Lee, Virginia.

"Francis Lewis was born in South Wales, 1713. His education was partly acquired in Scotland, and in Westminster, London. He was in business in that city, came to New York, and conducted business for English merchants. He was taken prisoner in the French war, and was carried to France. After his return to New York, he was sent to Congress, and signed the Declaration of Independence in 1776. His property in Long Island was destroyed by the English. He died, at the age of ninety, in 1803. Lewis Morris, the fourth and last from New York, was born of a Welsh family in 1726. He was a graduate of Yale, and afterwards settled on his father's farm, now known as Morrisana, Westchester County. Lewis Morris's father was a son of an officer in Cromwell's army, and first loyal governor of New Jersey in 1738. Lewis was sent to the Continental Congress in 1775, and

served till 1777. His losses by the Revolution were immense. He died at the age of seventy-two, 1798.

"Robert Morris, who came to this country when a child, served an apprenticeship with a merchant, became a successful business-man by his energy and integrity, and during the Revolution his fortune and unlimited commercial credit were superior to Congress itself.

"In the darkest days, when the army was unfed and unclothed, Washington could turn to his dear friend Robert Morris for help. He gave his immense fortune to his country, and died in comparative poverty in 1806, aged seventy-six years. Gouveneur Morris, who wrote the first connected draught of the American Constitution, was a Welshman.

"Among those who fought in the Revolution may be found a long list of Welsh by nativity or descent.

"*Generals.* — Charles Lee, Isaac Shelby, Anthony Mayne, Morgan Lewis, William R. Davis, Edward Stevens, Richard Wynn, Daniel Morgan, John Cadwalader, Andrew Lewis, Otho H. Williams, John Thomas, Joseph Williams, and James Reese.

"*Colonels.* — David Humphreys, Lambert Cadwalader, Richard Howell, Ethan Allen, Henry Lee, Thomas Marshall, James Williams (killed at Bennington).

"*Captains.* — John Marshall (afterwards chief justice), Isaac Davis, Anthony Morris, Capt. Rogers, and numerous others.

"Besides these, there was a host of subordinate officers who could claim descent from the Welsh. In the navy were Commodore Hopkins and others of a later period, Commodores Rogers, Perry, Jacob, Jones, Morris, etc. Dr. John Morgan was surgeon-in-chief of the American army, and one of the founders of the Philadelphia Medical School, — the first of the kind established in America, and the beginning of the great university. He was from a Welsh family. Among the divines were Rev. David Jones, Samuel Davies, David Williams, Morgan Edwards, and others. Perhaps the most distinguished of these was Mr. Jones. His ancestors came from Wales, and settled on the Welsh tract in Delaware County, Penn. Rev. Samuel Davies became president of Princeton College. Gen. Washington's family associates were with the descendants of the Welsh. His wife Martha, whom he familiarly called 'Patsy,' was the grand-daughter of Rev. Orlando Jones, who came to Virginia from Wales. Col. Fielding Lewis, of Welsh descent, married Washington's sister; and his son, George Washington Lewis, was commander of the general's life-guard. Elihu Yale (the founder of Yale College), Jonathan Edwards, Daniel Webster, Charles Davis (the mathematician), and a long array of brilliant men and women who have adorned every station of American society, were of Welsh origin or descent. Mr. Webster, however, was descended only from his mother's side.

"*Presidents of the United States.* — Seven Presidents of the United States have descended from the Welsh race, — John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, John Quincy Adams, William Henry Harrison, and James Buchanan. John Marshall, the first to expound the

Constitution, was the grandson of a native Welshman. Chief-Justice Roger B. Taney sprung from a family descended from the northern part of Wales. William Penn (founder of the great State of Pennsylvania), Thomas Lloyd (the first governor of the Colony), and Anthony Morris (the first mayor of the refined city of Philadelphia) were Welsh. Mrs. De Witt Clinton was the daughter of Dr. Thomas Jones, the son of a Welsh physician, whose father settled at Jamaica, Long Island, and who was widely known as Dr. John Jones. He was attached to the Revolutionary army as a surgeon, and a friend of Washington and Franklin. Maturin Livingston's son Philip married a daughter of Gen. Morgan Lewis. Of Mrs. Clinton it has been said that she was in every sense a remarkable woman, not less for her strength of mind than for her noble good-breeding, purity, and polish of manners. She was liberal and frank, and fully appreciated the great mind of her noble husband; and the harder the storms of personal and political strife blew upon him, the closer her affections twined around him, while she nobly and devoutly cherished his memory to the last. The services of the Welsh, in connection with those of almost every other land, have helped to lay the foundations deep and broad of the great American Republic, whose majestic proportions are rising higher and still higher, commanding the wonder and admiration of all; but, while the later builders are at work, they will not forget to offer some *souvenir* in behalf of those who worked so wisely and so well. The memory of all

"'Smells sweet, and blossoms in the dust.'"

1559